

Let the salvationists throughout the territory complete the three months' siege to-morrow with an extra desperate fight for God and the salvation of the people.

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY

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SALVATION ARMY KLODNIKE CONTINGENT.

WANTED—I—REINFORCEMENTS!

"But advances mean precipitations of battles, and battles always bring losses, and losses must be made good by reinforcements. A victorious Army is not contented with the winning of the battle only, but wants to occupy the ground gained, and in order to do this, there must be not only a keeping up of the numbers, but a continual increase of the forces, without which there can be no successful holding of the conquered territory. For instance, the Klondike Expedition, which has withdrawn from the present field a number of my best and most tried officers, leaves vacant posts which must be immediately re-filled, otherwise our capturing of new fields will mean the weakening of old battle-posts. It is also very likely that the needs of the Arctic region are such as will necessitate the despatch of another contingent of officers and nurses ere long." —From "A Call to the Front," by Miss Booth.

DAILY MESSAGES

From the Syriac Version of the New Testament

Sunday, June 12th.—The Cross to us who live, is the energy of God. 1 Cor. 1, 18.

¶ ¶ ¶

Monday, June 13th.—By yielding up His body, He showed contempt for prin-cipalities and powers. Col. II, 15.

¶ ¶ ¶

Tuesday, June 14th.—Ye are dead with the Messiah. Col. II, 20.

¶ ¶ ¶

Wednesday, June 15th.—Ye have risen with the Messiah: seek the things on high. Col. III, 1.

¶ ¶ ¶

Thursday, June 16th.—Think of things on high, not of the things on earth. Col. III, 2.

¶ ¶ ¶

Friday, June 17th.—Your life is hidden with the Messiah, in God. Col. III, 8.

¶ ¶ ¶

Saturday, June 18th.—The Messiah . . . is our source of life. Col. III, 4.

Our Platform.

Sermonettes by Adjutant Archibald, Brantford, Ont.

WHAT numbers of people live to the age of fifty and sixty years, yet if estimated by their merit or good works are not worth the price of a chicken the day it is hatched.

¶ ¶ ¶

It is just as easy for us to draw all the rays of light out of the sun, or all the water out of the ocean, as to exhaust all the fullness of blessing there is in Christ.

¶ ¶ ¶

If on earth one gate or door is shut you may try another. Not so with Christ, there is but one Gate and that is a STRAIGHT ONE.

¶ ¶ ¶

The sun is as ready to pour its radiance upon the little flower by the wayside as upon the great and beautiful trees of our park, so is Christ willing to visit the heart of the poorest outcast of society that tramps with weary feet the waysides of life.

¶ ¶ ¶

If you are Christ's and Christ is yours, should the world see anything else?

¶ ¶ ¶

A thorn in a hedge may scratch you as you pass by it, but a thorn in the flesh rankles with you wherever you go.

¶ ¶ ¶

God gave His Son to us, and the Son gave Himself to us.

¶ ¶ ¶

A man without Christ is like a world without a sun.

¶ ¶ ¶

Many of you will be willing to come to Christ when you are weary of straying away.

¶ ¶ ¶

The man who wilfully sins is as foolish as the fish who bite at the naked hook.

¶ ¶ ¶

One little crack in your cycle lamp on a dark, stormy night, will give place to the wind which will blow out your light. So is a little sin.

Bum-sellers on the Warpath

In England many of the licensing authorities have decreed that liquor sellers shall, under no pretext whatever, supply children under thirteen years. This has roused the ire of the liquor sellers and they have determined to resist this decree with all their might, and that means the whole weight of the liquor oligarchy of the Kingdom of Britain—and the present indications are that the battle will have to be fought out in Parliament, the question being "the age limit of the serving of children with intoxicating liquor." Sir Wilfred Lawson, on being asked this question, replied, that in his opinion it was undesirable to intoxicate anyone, and he should like the age limit fixed at one hundred years!—Exchange.

A VOICE FROM THE BLACK COUNTRY

BY LA MARECHALE.

**THE MARECHALE.**

IT is of Belgium I am going to write! Everyone knows that England, America, Germany, Holland, Sweden are more privileged from a religious point of view. Are not France, Russia, Belgium, Italy, and Spain much less favored? Have they not had far less light, liberty and Christian principles?

Brutal force, Despotism, Cruelty, with a Heartless Indifference as to the souls and highest interests of the people governed, mark too clearly the selfish policy

of the Government.

It is not the Only One, who can bring order into the confusion of our poor agitated society?"

Heavy, first, because I knew well the deplorable character of such an undertaking. The Officers, some of whom had been laboring for seven or eight years in Belgium, told me the people mocked at EVERYTHING and EVERYONE, that they never even bothered to listen and listening in Brussels. "The more earnest one is, the more they laugh," added Major Palstra. Humanly speaking, it looked like planning for defeat.

The most splendid Concert Hall in the City had been hired for fourteen evenings. It was indeed

A Real and Great Act of Faith.

We were much alone in great weakness, yet that hall was filled night after night with a thousand men and women of the world, many of whom never put foot in any church.

Catholics, Infidels, Members of Parliament, High Society, as well as the working classes . . . ALL CAME.

A most solemn spirit abode from the very first. NOT ONE had I to reproach mocking or laughing during these meetings and this for six weeks.

Monsieur Le Jeune, the principal Senator in Belgium, a very learned man, who takes a great interest in the moral well-being of his country, received me most kindly, and we talked over two hours.

He said to me, "This movement in Brussels is marvelous! It is astonishing! You have had in your meetings all the literary and artist world and all shades of thought, and what is SO remarkable is that not one man or woman has ever taken exception to what you have said! I can only account for it, Madame, in one way, it is that you are universal!"

I answered,

"Is Not the Christ Universal?"

It is not the Only One, who can bring order into the confusion of our poor agitated society?"

This campaign was followed by those

WE often miss doing what God surely wants us to do, because we insist on carrying out some whim of our own.

THE VICTORY.

that is followed and in view of what these nations might become, would move to tears hearts of stone!

Only they who have lived long in these countries can realize to the full the effect the heathenish neglect of Christian principles and of the conscience has on the masses.

Yet in the midst of all this darkness, dead orthodoxy, infidelity and scepticism there is

A Unique Opportunity for the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

If we have more vice, infidelity, superstition and ignorance on the one hand to fight, we have not so much selfrighteousness, npathy, sleep, and that darkness, worse than all other darkness, which follows when the light that is in us goes out; when we have resisted the Holy Spirit; when the Gospel has become a dead letter, because we have refused to live it. We have not a Christianity, which consists in words and false religion, which renders cold, hard, and proud, a religion which even fails to make its adherents love each other!

Believe me, dear reader, that when the light shines in these dark corners, as I have seen it shine in France and Belgium, it has an effect on all around, that is most telling to witness and difficult to express.

Lately I have been constantly reminded of the scene of the Woman of the Well, who, after that immortal interview with Jesus went into her city to announce Him.

Again and again have our converts gone back into their own circles or haunts of sin and vice, crying unto their neighbors with bold enthusiasm:

"Come, See . . . Is not This the Christ?"

It was with a very heavy heart I arrived in Brussels for my first meetings in that gay city, which is truly called a second Paris.

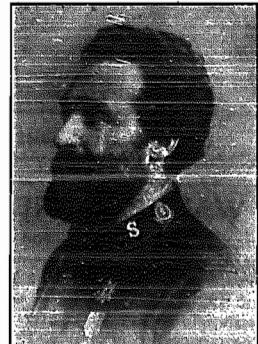
at Liege, the University City of Belgium, and at Marcheennes, the centre of a great Mining District.

In both places we had a similar movement, with lasting and blessed results.

Public opinion has been really converted in many centres, and our officers testify to the change in public sentiment toward them. This is manifested in the halls, streets and shop.

Another most striking proof of this change was the result of the last autumn's Self-Denial effort. It was simply DOUBLED.

(To be Continued.)



COMMISSIONER BOOTH-CLISBORN.

Helps for J. S. Workers.

Death of John the Baptist.

Mark vi, 14-20.

JOHN (whose surname meant the "Gift of God") was a child of prophet Elizabeth in their old age. He was the forerunner of Jesus, and was about six months older than the Lord.

He began his ministry by preaching repentance and baptizing in Jordan.

He was a holy, just man, who feared God and regarded not man. The effect of his preaching was that many confessed their sins.

It appears that among his hearers was Herod, who was greatly moved by what he had heard, and but for the fact that he had been guilty of a most wicked act, by marrying his brother Phillip's wife while Phillip was yet alive, was so fascinated by him and held by him, he might have been won over, too, but when John condemned Herod he was so blinded by his passion as to take little or no heed to what John said.

Verse 14—"And When Herod Heard of Him."

John had begun His ministry, and his fame had already spread abroad and had reached the King of Judah, and either fear or belief in (perhaps both) caused him much alarm, and he really believed that John had risen from the dead!

Verse 15—"He is Risen from the Dead."

Herod was suffering from the bitter lashings of an accusing conscience. The representation made to Herod of the new prophet so likened with John that he openly said, "It is John." Ah! It is impossible to destroy wrong; it will turn up and show its ugly face when least expected, and accuse the wrong-doer, etc.

Verse 16—"It is Not Lawful."

John was brave and fearless. He pursued the same truth to the rescue of the poor. He charged the King with an awful sin. Right is always stronger than might. It may "go down" for a time, but it always conquers in the end and wrong-doing always punishes the evil doer. See Prov. v, 22.

Verse 20—"For Herod Feared John."

The truth always makes a crowd of the false. John's holy, just life was as open reproach to Herod. The good constantly condemn the bad. Very likely Herod did not like to be faced with his sin, but he heard him gladly because he believed him. So will people hear us if we live good and true lives.

Verse 22—"Ask Me Whatever The Truth."

Foolish, rash King! You'll live to repent of this folly. Blinded by passion, carried away by the beauty and grandeur of the new prophet, you will regret. How this is the case with children in unguarded moments! Words spoken and deeds done that may bring eternal regret! Watch, therefore! Don't make rash promises. Don't let Satan betray you in this manner.

Matthew xxiv, 45-46. "Therefore unto Men."

Not content with making a promise, he must needs plunge further and take an oath. How blinding, deceiving and snaring are some of the devil's devices! Herodias' daughter danced a gain.

Verse 24—"What Shall I Ask?"

Here is the cause of Herod's sin—the desire of greater. Doubtless Herod had told his wife John had said, and she had cherished up hatred against him. Here was the opportunity to have vengeance upon him. She asks the heart of John. If Herod could have had the heart of John, she would be content. He is in prison, but while he is alive, in prison or out, he will condemn her sins, she will be afraid. But destroying the good will not improve the bad nor blot it out. She must either be forgiven or punished.

Verse 25—"And the King was Exceeding Sorry."

He regretted taking the oath, but he feared what the folk would say. Coward he was, to murder a good man to please a bad woman. Virtues are often marred—good deeds are often destroyed, for fear of what the world says! Better had Herod listened to John and departed from his sin and earned the scorn of the wicked than to continue in sin and lose his soul. How false and deceiving! Beware! Let no man deceive you.

Verse 26—"And the Damsel Gave it to Her Mother."

Ghastly sight! John is dead—his voice is hushed, but not so the inner voice of his conscience. It will demand a heart and will continue its accusations until the sin is either forgiven or the sinner is brought before God's judgment throne to answer for the deed done in the body.

MISS BOOTH BREAKS THE RECORD AT VICTORIA, B. C.

Triumphant Conclusion to the Klondike Tour.

**INSPIRING SEND-OFF TO ALASKA--A SOLEMN MIDNIGHT SCENE
BY THE SEA.**



HREES rings of the engineer's bell, a shrill blast of the whistle, a flutter of handkerchiefs over hats, and those on board, and we were off on the boat bound for Victoria, the last appointment of this tour. The Eastern train had come in to Vancouver in two sections, and

had delayed the start of the boat accordingly, on account of which we did not reach Victoria until after eight. Without any loss of time, we were mustered in the First Presbyterian Church, which had been secured for the occasion, and which was filled with an expectant crowd who patiently waited the arrival of the Commissioner.

Ensign Morris preliminary by singing a solo, but had no time to finish it. He was in the midst of

A Very Emphatic Stance

when the Commissioner entered and was greeted with some ringing volleys from the soldiers and the audience, which ap- plause Ensign Morris received, but could not be entirely due to his charming singing alone, and therefore, without a proper finish retreated from the pulpit in the pew.

Miss Booth called upon the Klondike Vocal Trio, in distinction of the Klondike String Trio, to sing a solo, to which they responded with the song of the tour, "Yesterday, to-day, forever," in their most approved fashion.

The Commissioner introduced the different members of the Party, and explained the purpose of the Klondike expedition to the frozen North. This city being one of the outfitting and shipping places for the Klondike the audience could readily enter into the spirit of the deed, and readily also respond with the collection inside. The writer must say that the contributions were of the most responsive he has ever seen in Victoria.

The interest of the boat compelled the meeting to be rather short, and in order to make up for the disappointment, the Field Commissioner decided, seeing that the boat on which we were to sail did not leave on the very night we had it first arranged for, to do another meeting on the Sunday night, and made the announcement accordingly.

The best half which could be secured for the Sunday was the A. O. W. Hall, and we had practically

Only One Day to Get Out a Few Dodgers

and put an announcement into the papers, but it was sufficient to draw a large crowd to the hall in the afternoon and evening.

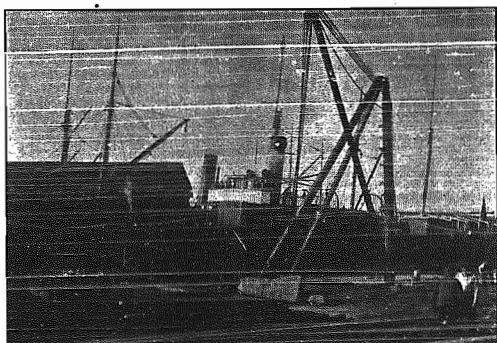
The Party, led by Major Friedlein, took the afternoon meeting, which went with a swing in a free and easy style, evincing much interest in their talk in making the meeting a success. The people responded very freely and liberally from "They ways and thy doings have

to the appeals for a collection, giving a voluntary of \$20.50 in the open-air and the inside.

The building was crowded, gallery and all, at night. The Commissioner spoke "presented these things unto thee," and held the audience in closest attention for nearly an hour, telling them to "tear down the tanned cheek of hardened sinners and conviction struck the hearts of the bocksliders. Seeing the unmistakable impressions of this character Muttered on the faces of the listeners there can, cannot possibly judge the extent of the good done for the everlasting kingdom by the number of seekers at the form."

The Field Commissioner has an insatiable desire to make the most of all his time in public, and after the hearing of a brother deader in the date of hearing she would put on another meeting to help the local corps, and win the sympathies of those who should be our

U. W. Hall, and the largest collection they ever received since the Klondike Party left Toronto. The afternoon meeting was conducted by North-bound soldiers, and in the evening Miss Booth held the closest attention of the large audience for an hour and a half. "We are here to bring the light of the submerged tenth of London City and the extraordinary means which those who are striving to alleviate that misery are forced to employ, were strikingly illustrated in the A. O. W. Hall last night when Miss Booth, the Field Field Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, appeared in the rag she wears in her slum work in London. The story of her self-denying efforts for the outcast and depraved classes was told in such a manner, but touching and moving at the whole audience, some of whom might be inclined to be critical, on account of the speaker's garb, was won over in a few minutes. . . . The speaker started with



STEAMER "THESSALY".
On which the Klondike party, with Miss Booth, sailed from Victoria, on Wednesday, May 18th, 1898.

friends. We announced therefore, "Miss Booth in Bay," for the Monday night in the same hall, and although there were several large gatherings and other big attractions in town that night, yet we secured a very good crowd indeed, and a very appreciative one too. I don't think that there is in fact any responsive audience to any one of these meetings, not excepting the immense crowd in the Massey Hall, and this is saying a great deal for Victoria, although we have had always a generous and liberal crowd of friends in this city and the public has always been very kind to us.

The Victoria Times gave good notice of the meetings. The following are extracts:

"The Salvation Army had over 200 meetings yesterday afternoon in the A. O.

W. Hall, from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. The people seem to be strong aggressive features of the General, reflected in her case by a womanly sweetness of expression. Laughter and tears alternated on the countenance of her audience as she depicted the lights and shadows of mission work in the world's metropolis, and at the close a number of leading citizens crowded on to the platform to congratulate her."

The Last Days of the Party.

Small goods cover the dry goods boats.

Our company has been divided among the eight, next come the articles to be given out according to measure, then the sleeping socks and numerous other articles of varied hues and shapes to be quickly scattered among the hundreds of profligate sailors bound for the frozen North. The knapsacks are soon filled, next comes the Dunnage bags, one for each, soon started to bursting-point, leaving still various articles of personal accommodation to be brought on the boat, which were done inventively. Sheets, bags and blankets are rolled up and shoulder'd or pack straps adjusted. Provisions are divided and assorted, packed, weighed off and given into the charge of some of the Commissioners Department, two right-handers, and with the required supplies for the Hunting Department; and tents and boats, oars and paddles, etc., to the Committee of Ways and Means and Navigation.

You never saw such a spread, such variety of articles, such ferocious looking tools, such a variety of shapes and compasses of barrels, nor ever smelled such fragrances as we were

At last it is done. That evening a fearful damage was done to the provisions in the officers' quarters of Adjutant Ayre and Captain Laddie, before its ravages everything perishable disappeared forever.

The Commissioner had arranged for a little farewell tea to take place at the officers' quarters of the Shelter, and the officers with the Klondike Party sat down to a well provided table. A special friend of the Expedition Poet had sent from Vancouver money to treat the Party to ice cream, and the company with that, and the cooling article had been provided as dessert to help in the delay of digestion which, by the way, must have been a great problem to one or two overtaxed organs. A certain man who had been told to Do-well

Entered Toll on Several Plates

which had to pass his seat to the right of the parties sitting to the left-side of him.

After tea and a little chat plus a between different officers, Miss Booth had a blessed, heart-searching and inspiring time with the members of the Expedition only, and every one of them expressed his desire that the work undertaken should result in the salvation of crowds of miners and the blessing of the multitudes. The Field Commissioner gave one of her direct and hot talks that goes straight to the heart and lives forever in the memory to cheer and to inspire when difficulties arise and darkness passes by.

Wednesday. The last day on British Columbia land has come. A hundred and one things have to be looked after and everybody is running here and there.

Goods are Carted to the Wharf.

valises are packed, invoices are duplicated and custom papers are secured. The "Tens" is expected to sail at 12 o'clock, and it is arranged for the corps to march down to the wharf at 10 to see off the Commissioner and the Klondike Party.

Board Steamer "Tens."
Midnight, May 18th, 1898.

We had a last supper together at the Shelter, and the soldiers marched us down at 10 p.m. to the wharf. Arrived there

Under the Starry Sky

With bared heads and bended knees we sang, "Were the whole realm of nature mine," the Field Commissioner accompanying the organ, while a score of friends had come to the wharf and were standing round in breathless silence while the Commissioner prayed fervently for the blessing of God upon the officers, soldiers and friends who we left behind, and consecrated the life of the corps, sending offering fresh to the Cross and the Army. The solemn midnight scene is indelibly stamped upon our minds and hearts. The sky sparkling with stars of all magnitudes, the yellow wharf lights, the dimming gleamings of the waves against the sides of the boat, now and then the bleating of sheep, which were waiting to be put aboard, all formed a varied and striking background for the tall figure of Miss Booth standing in the ring of kerosene lamps, surrounded by a crowd of sympathetic and on-lookers, her voice in hot, fervent prayer lifted up amid almost breathless silence. "Good-bye," "God bless you," and many other kind farewells were called after us and we were on board.

The steamer "Tens" is not a very large, but a safe and steady steel boat, and the officers and crew so far have been exceedingly kind to Miss Booth and the Party.

Two Hundred Sheep

were crowded on the deck, and their incessant trample on the slippery boards overruled the rule of nature to be let loose to the sea. The Commissioner felt especially for the helpless animals and was much distressed for them.

I shall post this letter from Vancouver, where we call for freight, and if there is a chance of sending you some news en route you shall have it posted from every stopping place.

Good-night. Yours to oblige,

B. F.

What Tibet Does Not Want

All our readers know that Tibet is almost the only country which still remains closed to the Gospel, but few are aware of the significant reason for this attitude on the part of the authorites.

When asked in Delightful, why a recent and the attack of disease, especially adopted by the Grand Lama of Lhasa towards foreigners, the reply of a red-capped Lama, who had just come from Tibet, was prompt and explicit: "Because first would come missionaries, then would come whiskey, and lastly would come soldiers."

In answer to the wire in which the Commissioner announced her sailing with the Klondike contingent to Skagway, which we gave last week, the following reply was sent from Headquarters:

Headquarters' Staff send greetings Klondike expedition; wish you Godspeed. Be of good cheer. God goes with you. Glory awaits you. Keep your heart up. We are praying for you and in spirit fight with you at the Klondike. We are believing for you. XXXXXX

We salute our conquering Commissioner. The records of your heroic endeavors and God-given triumphs excite our ambition to follow you. Headquarters staff pledge themselves to more desperate conflict in the interests of the salvation fight and perishing souls. We are yours for the battle to the end. XXXXXX

Between the Olskin and the Molokin,
the prunes and bacon and carbolic acid—
sufficient in this list without further enumeration.

Two Minutes' Interview with One of Our Fighters on the Field.

CAPTAIN McCLELLAND farewelled finally from North Toronto on the occasion of the visit there of Chief Secretary Jacobs and Headquarters Staff, on Thursday, May 12th.

In an interview next morning, we learned that Captain McClelland had arrived at the Canadian battle lines to serve as the Army as soldier or officer for ten years. His stay at North Toronto has lasted a little over six months; it has been a very happy time and both officers and soldiers are sorry to separate. During the first month of Captain's stay, the two thousand soldiers could be found fighting in the open-air, but this branch of the fight has been so much improved that the average is fifteen for Sunday and ten for week-nights. God bless the soldiers who fight in the open-air.

"How much debt are you leaving on the corps?" we queried.

"Clear. Not a cent owing," was the reply, with an air of intense satisfaction.



CAPTAIN and MRS. McCLELLAND.

"And what about that live, up-to-date subject—the Paper War? Captain?"

"His eyes glowed brightly as he said,

"We've done a lot more work for a long time. WE SELL OUT, and our total is 100 War Cry and 30 Young Soldiers."

"Did you accomplish this feat unaided, or by means of the co-operation of the soldiers?"

"With their co-operation. For instance, there is Mrs. Glik, who sells 25 weekly, Sister Simpson 20, Mrs. Grant and Sister Belhel 5 each, and Mrs. McClelland and I deal with the balance."

"Good, and what about the soul-saving?"

"We have had a very encouraging soul-saving work all along. I forgot the exact number of pentents, but there have been quite a few. Many of them, however, have come from different parts of the city, and consequently, have not been led on to soldiership. Nevertheless, we have been eminently successful."

"And is your Roll that much bigger, Captain?"

"Well, no. I cannot say that. Unfortunately the regulation census meetings have not been held, so in the revision we had to rely on Staff-Captain Hargrave, and on myself. We had to reduce the list of names, leaving us, numerically, just about the same, although in actual fact we are, of course, stronger."

"You mention Staff-Captain Hargrave, how did you get on with him?"

"Oh, fine. He is a good soldier, too, and must take up with him."

"I suppose your people wouldn't mind me saying, Captain, that North Toronto has had the reputation of being a rather hard corps for officers. How have you got on with respect to your personal personnel?"

"We have fared well. Not a week has passed without we have received some allowance. More than that, we have had a warm comfortable bed to lie in every night of our lives, and the soldiers have carried out the "right and the fight" under all circumstances. Why, there has never a Sunday passed but what comrade Mrs. Young has had meals prepared for my wife and myself, and all we have had to do has been to sit, sit down and eat, then return to our work."

"I am glad to hear, Captain, and that's the opinion of Salvation Army soldiers everywhere—when they know of an officer's name, they always rally up to his aid."

Here the interviewer and interviewed drop down for a word of prayer in the office, shook hands, "God-blessed" each other and went their ways.

Contemporary Clippings.

Now that the real warm weather is upon us again, let us make the most of the opportunities for the extension of the Kingdom of God in the open-air. Some evenings at places where it is hard to get people inside, the meeting might be held on the street altogether. Take care to plan your meetings in the open-air as much as you do for the indoor meeting. This is very essential in order to have your open-air a success.—The officers' Rustler, Spokane.

Have a system in dealing with your correspondence. Make

A POINTER two brown paper

FOR OFFICERS cases, 10x12. Put all

AND OTHERS, your answered correspondence in one, and all the matters you are attending to together with unanswered correspondence in the other. You will find that by referring to this improved letter-file each day, you will be able to see what matters need attention.

Because the War Cry is the only wholly

advertising paper for the corps, and

WHY SHOULD for sales no patent

WE INCREASE medicine or whiskey

THE WAR advertisements—it has

CRY SALES, and is proving a blessing to hundreds

of thousands—it stimulates interest in the Army—it brings people on board—it makes friends for the corps—it enables the officer to find these friends—it is a pass to every saloon—it is an excuse for rapping at every door—it affords abundant opportunities for preaching salvation—it is a financial help to nearly every corps—and many, many other reasons.—The Mid-Western Bazaar.

Trade Store Talk.

Enter lady (not Salvationist) with four beautiful little children.

"Good-morning, Adjutant Manton."

"Good-morning sister. God bless you.

What can I do for you?"

"I want a camp book, if you please."

"It's the only price we have in stock. Will that suit you?"

"Yes, I will take one."

Let me see, sister, are you not a Salvationist?"

"No, but I am a Christian, and if my mother would only become converted and be a Salvationist, I would become one too."

"Are these your little children?"

"Yes."

"Are they little soldiers—Juniors?"

"Yes sir. Let me get you your Junior Soldier badge. What is the price?"

"Five." (handing her one.)

Lady turns to her boy, about twelve years of age, and the following conversation took place.

"Would you like to have this?"

"Yes, I can't wait."

Mother: "Would you backslide if you got it and disgraced the Army. Would you wear it to school, or would you leave it at home and be ashamed for your school-fellows to know you are a Junior Soldier?"

"I would wear it on Sundays, mother."

Mother: "That won't do. Mind, to wear this means you will have to be saved from bad temper, you can't go to any shows, or keep bad company. You will have to be an up-and-out Christian. Now mind, if I put this on your coat you must not take it off, you must be good. Now, what will you do?"

Will you accept it on these terms?"

Boy: "Yes."

So the badge was bought and pinned on the boy's coat.

In speaking of the incident, Adjutant Manton said, "Thank God for such mothers. How few mothers deal straight with their children. Mothers must live right themselves to be able to deal straight with their children. Mothers, think of this and commence now."

"The Uniform that Disgraces No Man."

He Haven't His Brother to Keep Now.

A crowd had collected at the Tower Bridge, which was "up" and a Salvation Army officer approached, a laborer in call out the uniform. "There's the uniform that disgraces no man."

The crowd turned to look, and lo! it was the uniform of the Salvation Army!

"Hear, hear," asserted the crowd.

" Didn't I tell you was a Salvationist."

" Didn't I tell you was the first speaker."

"I think you're right. I've got a brother who is, and since he joined the Army I hasn't got him to keep now! His Army uniform looks a jolly sight better than the dirty rags he used to wear when he was a drunkard. God bless the

Army! We wouldn't like to be without it now. It's jolly cheap at the price!"

The bridge was straightened out again.

The crowd rushed away; but that impression of the Army's good work followed the crowd.—E. N., in British Cry.

World-Wide War.

Two souls were saved at Cincinnati last evening at the conclusion of an ice cream social.

Camp meetings are to be the order of the day in the Ohio and Kentucky Divisions.



BRIGADIER G. MARSHALL,

Chief Divisional Officer of the Northern Pacific Chief Division.

Officers in the Ohio and Kentucky Chief Division are securing tents for the summer meetings, or failing that, will have vans put up to keep the halls cool.

Captain Lever, who responded to McKinley's call, writes the "O. K. Review," issued by Brigadier Addie, Cincinnati, that he is finding fine both in body and soul.

The new Workingman's Hotel, in Louisville is advancing towards completion. In its fixtures, Adjutant Salmon has had all the plumbing material donated, besides other fixtures.

Mrs. Adjutant Andrews, well known in Canada as well as the States, has been resting for seven weeks in Michigan. Her husband, Adjutant Andrews, is still Social Superintendent at Cincinnati.

New regulations are being issued in American regions, and in the Garrison, all Candidates must be ready to enter the Garrisons at a certain date, or they will be obliged to wait for the next entrance date.

Brigadier Addie, reconnoitering for suitable places from which to bombard the devil in the coming summer, has found a camp ground with the following to commend: it-beautiful grounds, well of fine spring water, electric car direct to camp grounds, and NO MOSQUITOES.



Captain Crawford has been appointed to Leamington.

Captain Maldmunt is very sick and needs the sympathy and prayers of all.

The British War Cry reproduces our frontispiece, "Farewell to the General."

Headquarters Staff Band has had a request to play at the Toronto Asylum.

Miss Booth's Call for Candidates has produced good results in East Ontario.

A big War Cry bazaar is soon to take place throughout the Pacific. Bravo, Howe!

You have got to rustle in the Pacific Province, or the RUSTLER will be on your track.

The Klondike Party had good times on the coast, and made an excellent impression.—The Rustler.

The Chanceller visits Burlington and St. Albans during the week-end of the first week in June.

Captain McKegan has had several converts during his stay at Kalispell and has done a fine work for the Kingdom all round.

Captain Wilson, of St. Albans, is suffering much with her throat, and is on a two weeks' rest.

Lieutenant Bonny farewelled from Leamington, and has gone to assist in the work at Brantford.

East Ontario Provincial Headquarters Staff are conducting a week's special meeting at Montreal in corps.

Captain Hodnett, of Leamington Ont., has gone on a trip to Ontario for a laugh to his home in Newfoundland.

The Leamington Post devoted nearly a column to the farewell of Captain Hodnett and Lieutenant Bonny from Leamington.

A lengthy memorial sketch of the late Treasurer Provoost, of Hamilton in corps, appears in the May "Local Officer." Get it and read it.

Captain Locke, of the Toronto Property Department, has been in Montreal for a few days seeing to some repairs etc.—East Ontario Hotspur.

Chancellor Turner reports a good week-end at Kallispell, with crowds, much interest, finances up to a good standard, and one seeker at the present form.

Captains Rowan and Wilson are still both very sick indeed, and need the prayers of all command officers. They both love the war and are eager to be at the front.

Lieutenant Barrett, who has been supporting at Trenton, has dembed the red band and returned to Belleville to assist Ensign and Mrs. Walker.—East Ontario Hotspur.

Captain Bailey and Lieutenant Merdith are doing a good job at Revelstoke. Souls are getting saved. All opening expenses, including the outlay for travelling, are paid.

Lieutenant Bacon has for some time past been under the weather somewhat, but is rising again steadily, and the doctor predicts that she will now be better than she has been for some time past.

Regulation demands that a census meeting be held once a month wherever there are local officers. Without the recommendation of the Census Board the District Officer agrees to the removal of the name.

The song that touched the top key of enthusiasm at the General's Reception at the Crystal Palace, was that recently published in this paper, composed by Corps Correspondent Hawley, entitled, "From the General down to me."

Adjutant Hunter, who has been feeling quite queer lately, after taking a journey East. We hope, however, that the predictions of the doctor at Barre will be fully realized and that the Adjutant will soon be strong again.

Adjutant McDonald, from the East, has been appointed by the Commissioner to the command of the Ontario Rescue Home. Adjutant and Mrs. Wiseman, with Maudie and Henry, will move for Barre, on Thursday morning, looking bright and happy.—East Ontario Hotspur.

Brigadier Howell and the Pacific Province are distinctly in evidence in connection with the Candidates' call. A very striking appeal has been sent to every corps in the Pacific command, appealing for fifty Blood and Fire Candidates to fill the vacancies created. Good responses are anticipated.

Staff-Captain Phillips, of West Ontario Province, sends us a cutting from a Brantford paper, containing a testimony to the value of someone's blood and nerve pills, from an individual named Flett, who claims to be a Captain in the Salvation Army. The Staff-Captain reveals that it was stated through the War Cry that we know of no such officer or soldier.

Lieutenant DeWitt, of Naperville, was called on Sunday, the 29th, and after changing the yellow braid for the red, will lead on the forces at Trenton with Lieutenant Brown, from the Training Garrison, to assist her. Lieutenant McPhee, who has been serving as Captain Michel, Lieutenant Butcher, newly from the Training Garrison, goes to Tweed to assist Captain Nyland. Captain Stinforth is delighted at the chance to get back to supply at St. Albans. This is an old battlefield.—East Ontario Hotspur.

The new 4c. monthly entitled "Answers," is now on sale in Britain. The Chief-of-the-Staff, on page 12, contributes an interesting and forcible article, entitled "Another step forward," stating the aims and objects of the magazine and insurance. "It will be," he says, "indeed a source of pride to those who are separated. This is, we believe, as God meant it to be...the Salvation Army is destined to embrace every department of life. When its principles have attached to their full fruition, and its love is perfected, there will be nothing in the world, and life, and labor, and of its people for which it does not offer them direction and help."

THE GENERAL

IN BIRMINGHAM.

Remarkable Week-End.

Town Hall Secured — The Lord Mayor Present—178 at the Penitentary.

OCTY minutes after his arrival at the depot the General was on the platform. The following is taken from the report in the British Army.

"The enthusiasm was spontaneous and overpowering : from Colonel Wilson (the Provincial Officer) down to the drummer, wild delight took possession of the audience."

They had gathered from a radius of thirty miles, and Colonel Wilson estimated their strength at 700 soldiers, 150 recruits and 30 officers.

The General was not allowed to begin till the exuberant feelings which had accumulated in the meantime had found outlet in wave-offering and hilarious hand-clapping mingled with the shouts of "Hooray" and "Amen." "We can't help it!" "Indeed, indeed!" which, indeed, about the fact of the matter.

"All the kisses that you send to me. I send back to you," remarked the General. "I think I can without hesitation, say that this one thing I do live for, and prize more than anything on earth and than many things that are in heaven—and that is, to be of some further

Service to Mankind.

and especially to my own dear soldiers scattered up and down the world."

With easy skill the General tapered down from the "International" to the personal and individual. Coming to the business of the day, he said which he had set out to say, he remarked :

"Really, I am beginning to be a 'believer in purgatory.' (Looks of amused astonishment.) How else can we deal with the swarms of people, professing Christians whom we see around us, who are certainly not going to heaven? who are not fit for the heavenly inheritance?" Anyway, I am not going to run the risk of a purgatorial yonder : there is

A Purging Medium

'His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood avail for me !'

(Storms of Hallelujah !)

Gloomy with uneasiness of what he termed the "gross spiritual infidelity" of the day, and which had invaded even the inner circles of the Church, the General thundered forth :

"Where are the people who believe in the Bible from which they preach and minister? Where are they? Where is the Salvation Army, by its works, as well as by its theological profession and with its lips, to prove that it believes in the great doctrines of the Book of God. What is our great want just now? It is not officers. What we want are some blood-and-fire men and women sent right on their way. Soldiers who are willing and able to preach salvation

On Their Own Doorsteps.

People who KNOW that they are saved all the time. Are you among that class? Oh, I want their multiplication! People who have power to be good, who are masters of their temptation, who are fit for the world, the field of sides and mockery, men and women who can stand up before High Heaven and say, 'I can do all things.' I believe in preaching, in praying, in the procession, in the dear old drum"—(shout of "Amen")—"but I believe also in the example of a godly man."

With a powerful appeal : "Let's get right before we sleep!" the General opened the Mercy Seat.

SUNDAY MORNING.

The day opened most promisingly, but the most hopeful sign of all was the splendid crowd steadily filling the Town Hall—that centre-point of the original public meeting buildings of which the city is justly proud. The hall is a very fine, massive and ornate in design, and ample in capacity. Three thousand people can be accommodated, and we doubt if the congregation was ultimately short of that total by as many as five hundred.

I have recollections of my previous meetings in your beautiful Town Hall." The General told the congregation, after a very genuine and hearty greeting on their part. "I am still at the same busi-

(Volley.) I hope we shall have a wholesale sweep from this devil's lair to those of Jesus Christ this very day."

After some rare and deep heart-dealing, with an appropriate reference to the political position of the world to-day, the General remarked :

"We talk about war. This country is not at war with France or Russia—the prospect of which some people would seem to enjoy ; but its subjects are

At War

with one another. Oh, the hatred between men and their wives, between neighbors and sisters, between employers and employees! On the platform, the voices and bad feelings which are existing in every direction! The adulteries in men's souls, the villainies in men's hearts! What a cesspool is many a soul's soul!—what a walking pandemic, in what a hell up there!" "Oh, you say, in agony, 'What can we do?' From the bivouac—"and in jubilation the General walked across the platform—"Jesus Christ has come to the Town Hall, and He has come to destroy the works of the devil, buckshot-like!" "He must go!" Cleared the way, the General's work out—charts, tables, and the pictures on the wall!"

AFTERNOON.

The General set out on his great task with replenished force. He instituted a searching, scathing enquiry into the causes of spiritual defeat.

"I can't," said he, "in the experience of my life, conceive of any people more across the threshold of the churches, who seek their pleasures in the brothels, the public-houses and the theatres, who dance their way down to damnation, and whose excuse is, 'I can't keep good.' Perhaps they are officers, perhaps ministers, perhaps of religion, who still are soul-winners, but they gave up because they were defeated! I wonder how many have gone to hell through your miserable example? How many are out in that gay world trying to shut God out because of your own lack of knowledge in the past?" It has not been your lack of cleverness or of favorable conditions. Why, I was never favorably circumstanced to become a soul-saving boy, but I clung to God, and

God and William Booth

made something out! (Tremendous volleys!) No, why God leaves people like you here in Birmingham, is because you cherish some hidden, some forbidden thing!"

Every moment the General seemed to get nearer and nearer the people, pleading, urging, commanding them to bring forth the secret grudge, the secret sin, the polluting treachery, even at the risk of suffering and poverty, "for," he emphasized, "It is better to eat your

Bread Without Butter

—and you shall have it buttered both sides when you get to glory—than to go to hell on the fat of the land."

The evidence of the bairnhood was to be found in every corner of the building. Scores were convicted. Fifteen came to the penitent form.

EVENING.

An Atmosphere of Eternity.

The sight was solemnly imposing. God made the General equal to the occasion, inspiring him yet again to one of his best efforts. After a silent prayer of intercession, Staff Officer put it, rested upon the place. "I feel," said the General after one of his heaviest onslaughts, "as though my heart were breaking over you while I say these stern words." Pathos mingled with terrible denunciation of sin. With like sounding up a hand torch, by the light of which the realities of the eternal world were rendered visible. Sinners trembled,

Two Women Painted.

The General was more and more earnest and painted the harder for a rush to the opened Door of safety.

Without a break the well-nigh exhausted but soul-pursuing General led the prayer meeting. A superb struggle ensued. There was scarcely a rush at any time, but penitents came out steadily, singly.

Finally, eighty-six was the triumph shout over which we praised God.

The Lord Mayor of Birmingham was present, at any rate, during part of the prayer meeting, and manifested a lively interest in the proceedings.

—A dear boy, a convict in a penitentiary on the Pacific Coast, writes the Army Headquarters hopefully, rejoicing in the knowledge of sins washed away in the Precious Blood, and anxiously looking forward to his release in the near future when he will be restored to his parents and mourn him as lost, until he was found, through our Missing Department, and led to Christ by the Sergeant-Major of our corps at the prison himself a convict.

League of Mercy Achievements from Far and Wide.

NOTES BY MRS. BRIGADIER READ.

We now have our League organized in quite a number of cities throughout the Territory. In several of the cities the wives of staff and other officers take charge. Notably Mrs. Brigadier Sharp, in St. John's, Nfld., Mrs. Brigadier Howell, of Spokane, Mrs. Brigadier Gaskin, Toronto, Mrs. Major Southall, London, and the Mrs. of several soldiers of the local corps. The Mrs. of the late Field Commissioner has decided that the comrade in charge rank as Mercy League Sergeant-Major, wearing the red braid on the collar in addition to the League of Mercy armlet.

From all sides comes news of blessing being carried to many homes by League of Mercy efforts. Ensign Nellie Smith has been having some very profitable meetings in the Toronto Mercier, of which she has charge. Four women professed to get saved on a recent Monday evening. Miss Margaret Margetts conducted the meeting there, and her visit was enjoyed much by all present. Her words of counsel were helpful to all, and she will be welcome at any time by the dear women incarcerated there.

We had a very blessed meeting at the Toronto Refuge the other evening. Miss Elliott, our League Secretary, wrote the appended note on the following day, which was very cheering : "After your service this p.m. three of the girls came to ask permission if they might have the school room for a service among themselves, and when they might ask anyone to come who were willing, it may be sure I gratefully thanked God for it, and assented. Will you remember them in your prayers, that they may have grace and wisdom given them, and that souls may be won for the Lord Jesus."

Among the dear Field Officers who are practically leaders in the League of Mercy, and who have sent us good news of their efforts lately, we quote the following. Adjutant Woodruff writes from Butte, Mont., "In reply to your letter which came to-day, for nearly five months I have not been going to the jail meeting, except for a few days. The meetings are always, and pray God's richest blessing may rest upon the prison work, and all our work in our beloved Army."

A comrade writes from Victoria, B. C. "We have a meeting every second Sunday in the jail. All comrades can go, and we have many meetings for the League to speak face to face with the prisoners. No bars, and the officials are very kind. Brother Porter for a long time now has visited the hospital every Sunday afternoon, and Brother Coghan, our Secretary, visits the Old Men's Home every Sunday afternoon. Both take War Cry to give to the inmates. We also send War Cry to the jail."

Adjutant Ayre writes from the same city. "We visit the jail every other Sunday and give away War Cry. We also have a small meeting every Sunday and give away 15 Crys also the Chinese, Indian and the Old Women's Home, and the two Rescue or Refuge Homes, one Chinese. Our congregations give us a special offering every Sunday evening to pay for the services. Last week we had a man forward but week who had just died. The people were pleased with 'Love in It.'

Hundreds of sorrows shared, burdens carried, and lives brightened, as well as sins washed away, and hearts made new are represented in the few lines given above—extracts from Adjutant Ayre's letter and that of another comrade in Victoria.

"God does not measure His sympathy by what our sorrows are in themselves, but what they are too us. Are we not all children—little children in His sight?"

Ensign Andrew Jackson, on leaving Berlin, as follows. "I see by the War Cry that you are requesting all officers who visit institutions such as jails, poor houses, etc., to write you. In Berlin we have meetings in the County House the first Saturday morning. The people are always glad to see us and thank us for how much they get blessed in our meetings. Many of them have professed to get saved. We always take some War Cry with us, if we have only a few. Those who do not get them are disappointed. Some of the busier people have promised to give us a donation to buy our literature for the Home."

—Oshawa (Captain Lewis) is doing its utmost to keep the Army Headquarters in front in the Central Ontario Section. It is certain there must be some energy put into the War Cry selling somewhere, for Staff-Captain Hargrave's Little Section to be so high up on the List as it is.



Praise God nine years ago I knelt at the Salvation Army pentitent form in Quebec, and cried for mercy. God saved me and took away the desire for dancing and dress that was just beginning to take hold of me. Ever since I have found in Him a very present help in time of need.



MEMBER ELIZABETH BERRY,

Quebec.

Although I haven't had the privilege of attending the meetings this last year, I am still a member of the City of Quebec, yet with the Bible and the War Cry I can get along very well. I am believing to get back to my work in the city and am determined to do all I can. I believe God will give me strength to fight on until the end.—Sister Bessie Berry.



Brother Flannigan, Cornwall

Brother Flannigan had been a great soldier for somewhat, but in the interval of his working among the miners he could not find time to go to the meetings. And the officers visited him. While in health he delighted to be at the front of the battle, and was very much interested in the J. S. work. Did his best to teach the miners on whom they should go. On Sunday night at the monthly meeting the bereaved family was there, and many hearts wept with those that wept. Our prayer is that the death of our brother may be the life of his family.—Adjutant and Mrs. Blackburn.

♦ ♦ ♦

Cousin Smith, of Moose Jaw.

It is with deep sorrow and regret that I carry to you the sad intelligence of the death of our beloved Cousin Smith, of the Moose Jaw, Mo., who was killed while working on a freight train. Not only is it a great loss to the Army, but I am sure it is a sad bereavement to his dear mother. We have lost a true and faithful soldier and son, but what is our consolation is that he died in the service of his Master in prayer to the Throne of Grace, so that she may while passing through these dark and trying hours feel that underneath and round about her are the Everlasting Arms, and that she may be able to say, "Not my will, but Thine be done."—The North-Western Blitzard.

JULY CORRESPONDENTS.

The following comrades have been appointed:

Central Ontario, Southern Section—
Sister Eunice Robinson, Oshawa, May 25th, 1888.

North-West Province—

Comrade R. Orrville Dant L. Hannan Corp., May 14th, 1888.

Sergeant-Major Helly, Edmonton, May 14th, 1888.

Comrade Mrs. McNeely, Calgary, May 14th, 1888.

Comrade Matthew Stables, Pargo, N. D., May 24th, 1888.

Comrade Mattie White, Valley City, N. D., May 24th, 1888.

Comrade Cora Russell, Lishon, N. D., May 26th, 1888.

Wholesale and Retail.

(Laughter.) I started fifty years ago.

**LEADING
CONTENTS**

GLADSTONE. His Life and Character, by the General.

EN ROUTE TO SKAGWAY with Field Commissioner Miss Booth and the Klondike Pioneers.

A VOICE FROM THE BLACK COUNTRY, by La Marche.

INTERVIEW WITH THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

VIEWING HIS INHERITANCE, by W. C. D., Auxiliary.

EDITORIALS.

A GLORIOUS WEEK-END WITH THE GENERAL at BIRMINGHAM, Eng. WAR REPORTS FROM THE TERRITORY.

WORLD WIDE WAR.

OUR HUSTLERS' DOINGS.

SIFTINGS, SONGS, HELPS FOR JUNIOR WORKERS, Etc.

HEALTH AND HOME, Etc.

SERIAL STORY, Life of James Dowdall, Commissioner.

WAR CRY

MISS BOOTH AND EX-OFFICERS.

OFFICERS who were present at the Anniversary Demonstrations at the Territorial Centre last October, and who heard the strongly-sympathetic way in which our leader spoke about the necessity of SHEPHERDING those under our care and never allowing any to perish because of their weakness, will understand the spirit of a recent regulation Miss Booth has made with respect to ex-officers. By means of the information the new rule will give her, Miss Booth will be able to communicate at least twice a year with all ex-officers who have resigned from the work and are now soldiers or local officers of the different corps. In addition to this, Miss Booth will, whenever possible, specially seek the good of those ex-officers who have severed their connection with us. The regulation has been conceived in a beautiful spirit of solicitude for the welfare of those who have for any cause left the front of the Fight, and we firmly believe much good will result from its operation.

THE GENERAL ON THE LATE MR. GLADSTONE.

BY the kindness of the General, who has sent us direct a contribution on the character and life of Mr. Gladstone—the correction in which we notice were made by the General's own hand—we are enabled to supply our readers with a very interesting page of copy on a subject which has been the theme of conversation throughout the civilized world during the past few weeks. We are sure that the words of so great a leader of the people as our General on the mighty Statesman and beautiful Christian character of Britain's great unknown king who has gone to his reward, will be read with the deepest interest by our people everywhere.

HEADQUARTERS' OFFICERS ON THE FIELD.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, in the absence of the Field Commissioner, has been conducting a series of what might perhaps most properly be called SALVATION ARMY meetings of the old type. A punctual start, and everything bright, brief and pointed being the order of the attack. He has especially directed his plans to the helping of the hard corps near the centre, and the spectacle of the Territorial Headquarters Officers of all ranks, assembling at such corps as those indicated by the term "hard" has been an inspiring sight to all concerned, and will undoubtedly add to the regard enter-

tained by the soldiers and officers for those very business-like men and women known as "The Headquarters' Staff."

THEY JUST DO WORK.

OUR Chancellors are distinctly men of business. Perhaps it will be a revelation to some people to read the following quotation from a letter sent by Major Collier, Chancellor in the East, and of course not intended for publication. He says : "I am kept pretty busy since the Provincial Officer went away. Up to the present (May 25th) I have sent out to the corps eight hundred and fifty-three letters, fifty-three post cards, and one hundred and eighteen forms to be filled in on THE SIEGE in addition to the other work in connection with the Province."

CORPS CORRESPONDENTS TO RUSH THE NEWS OF THE FIGHT.

IN connection with the better organization for the distribution of the War Cry to the public which has taken place as a result of Miss Booth's regulation recently issued, a number of Corps Correspondents are being commissioned in almost every Province. The ordinary Local Officer's Commission is used for the purpose, and it is anticipated that plenty of bright, brief, spicy news items, from every part of the Battle Field, will reach the War Cry Office promptly, and add to the interest of our paper.

BRAYO, WISEMAN!

GOOD financiers are indispensable for almost every position of responsibility in the Salvation Army, and where men prove themselves able, in this respect, it cannot but be that those to whom they are responsible will give a "well done" as an expression of their approval when the financial fight is well fought. Consequently we hear Brigadier Bennett, speaking through his private paper for officers, in the highest terms of Adjutant Wiseman, who has been in charge of the Montreal Workmen's Hotel since last October, and who, during that time, in addition to meeting the working expenses of the last twelve months, has reduced the liabilities by \$800. The War Cry, on behalf of officers everywhere, who know what financial fight means, gladly join in Brigadier Bennett's "Well done!"

ADVANCE FOR THE SUMMER FIGHT.

THE Summer months, as everybody knows, furnish a magnificent opportunity for the prosecution of the Salvation Fight in the open-air. Our British comrades, as will be seen from another column, are going in to do exploits on this line. Commissioner Coombs, in a personal letter, says, in reference to the British Summer Fight, "We are very much engaged here in launching our Summer Campaign, during the course of which we have set our hearts and minds upon making a glorious increase in every direction of our work in the country. All round the signs are of a most encouraging nature, and we have every confidence that the Lord will bring us out gloriously victorious." We would be glad to hear from Corps Correspondents and others what is the programme for the Summer Fight in their neighborhood. So far only the North-West and Newfoundland have spoken of anything big; but no doubt others are wide awake to the subject, although their phones have not reached the War Cry. Let us hear, comrades, and let us provoke one another to love and good works.

Captain Unkles, of Pittsburgh, has hit upon a happy idea which is worthy of imitation by other Shelter Managers. Instead of getting a single man for the altitude upon which the address and location of every Salvation Army Workman's Shelter in America will be inscribed. He also leaves room upon it for further additions.

Britain's Big Summer Campaign.

LAUNCHED BY COMMISSIONER COOMBS.

(Special.)

The British Commissioner has launched an extensive Summer Campaign, which will extend from May 1st to Sept. 25th. It has been received by the officers of all ranks in the British Field with greatest enthusiasm. The plan of Campaign is as follows :

CITIES AND TOWNS.

1. **Kane-Dills.**—An effort must be made for twenty-five per cent. increase in the attendance during the summer months.

2. **Open-Air Work.**—(a) Early morning open-air meetings. (b) Open-air meetings all the morning, or in the afternoon, in parks, market-places and special spots where there is much gathering. (c) Special huge open-air after the indoor meeting on Sunday night, marching in procession from the barracks. Hundreds of thousands throughout the country can thus be reached.

3. Large Camp Meetings to be arranged in towns, the whole day being given up to them.

VILLAGES.

4. **Tent Parties.**—Two single men or married officers will pioneer the villages with a small portable tent, capable of accommodating 150 persons. To remain in a village for two or three weeks, then strike their tent and remove to another village.

5. **Cycle Battalions.**—To be made up of seven or ten cyclists, and to be formed of the various sections of International Headquarters, the Divisional and Provincial corps.

6. **Camp Meetings.**—The General will conduct two or three great united Camp Meetings in certain villages, Districts, and towns, assisted by the Commissioner, conducted by the Chief-of-the-Staff, the British Commissioner and Provincial Officers.

War in the West Indies.

Barbados Successfully Opened.

(Special.)

The war in the West Indies, for which an appeal for donations recently made through the War Cry, is steadily progressing; the latest advance being the opening of Barbados, concerning which Staff-Captain Wigdery writes Field Commissioner Miss Booth as follows :

"You will be glad to hear of the glorious success of our work. Great crowds attending the meetings, and sympathy manifested towards the work.

Some twenty have as yet come forward for salvation. There is every prospect for a good work being done, and we are expecting a mighty smash."

Another American Workmen's Hotel.

(Special.)

There has been a tremendous advance in the Work in New England, the latest being the opening of the Third Shelter for working men in the City of Boston, on May 15th, by Lieutenant-Colonel Cozens.

Colonel and Mrs. Holland Bound for Colorado Social Colony.

(Special.)

Colonel Holland has returned to New York from his stay on the Colorado Social Colony. He is reported to be looking almost like a Mexican, being so bronzed and a student of life on the plains of Colorado. The Colonel, with Mrs. Holland and family, left New York for their home at Fort Amity, Colorado, at the end of May.

Labor Bureaux.

(Special.)

A Labor Bureau has been opened at Jersey City, and is doing a noble work in the interests of the unemployed. Newark and Brooklyn Bureaux will open shortly.

The Call for Candidates.

(Special.)

By May 20th eighteen applications for Candidateship had been received at the North-West Provincial Headquarter.

THE VERY LATEST.

JUST ON GOING TO PRESS

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER WIRES TRUMPHANTLY FROM VANCOUVER ON RETURN FROM SKAGWAY.

"Safe, well. Success beyond description. Been all Indian settlements. Enthusiasm unbounded. Unparalleled meeting Skagway. FIELD COMMISSIONER.

Newfoundland Can be Reckoned on.

(Special—By Cable.)

From St. John's, Nfld., May 27th.
To MISS BOOTH.

Newfoundland Staff and Field Officers assembled in Council, send greetings to the General and the Comrades throughout the rest of the Territory. They pledge loyalty to God and the Flag, and promise to fight with desperation for God and souls during the coming Summer Campaign.—Brisk letter.

Mrs. Brigadier Margeret at the Mercer.

(Special.)

Mrs. Brigadier Margeret, assisted by Lieutenant Easton, conducted a meeting at the Mercer Reformatory last Monday night. Mrs. Margeret's visit was much appreciated by the inmates. Several League of Mercy converts testified to being kept, which is no easy matter for some of them in such a place as the Mercer.—M. E. G.

Pacific Clear of Debt.

(Special.)

Brigadier Howell, of the Pacific Province, with commendable purpose, has enlisted the co-operation of the officers and troops under his command in ridding the Province of debt. The officers and their people responded nobly, with the result that the Province is now practically out of debt. The Brigadier is full of thanks to the brim.

A New Barracks for Spokane.

(Special.)

Chanceller Turner in a despatch, writes, "After moving about from one place to another for some years, we have secured what is likely to be a permanent building, and are leasing the same for three years. It is situated on Main Avenue. At present it is one of the buildings owned by the city, but after renovating and altering it, we intend to make, will convert it into a beautiful building reflecting credit on the Salvation Army in Spokane."

War Under Canvas in Spokane.

Pending the completion of a tenement in the new hall at Spokane, Lt.-Gen. and Mrs. Alward, with the Spokane corps, are carrying on the War in a tent. Brigadier and Mrs. Howell had meetings in the tent on a recent Sunday. There were excellent crowds and good collections.

Spiritual Social at the Ambitious City.

A SPLENDID RECORD OF TWO YEARS' WORK.

(Special.)

Two years ago the little Home was opened in Hamilton. There have been 120 women and 30 children cared for during this time.

The Secretary for the Women's and Children's Social conducted splendid three days' Anniversary Services.

Saturday, League of Mercy meeting. Good crowds. Sunday morning, holiness. Revival time.

Afternoon, Social address. 8 p.m. Mrs. Read addressed large appreciative congregation in First Methodist Church. Rev. Mr. Rutledge presided, and preached in powerful eloquence.

The Society of Friends. Dinner. General offering. Finances good all day.

Meeting in Refuge with League of Mercy. Beautiful. Ogleton's eulogium.

Monday, No. 2. Two sou's out. General advance in interest, confidence, and practical co-operation.

Adjournment. English Griffiths, Captain and Mrs. Collier, Lieutenant Easton and local League of Mercy all shared in battles fought and victories gained.

ciples, and our work. But there are many sheep that are not of our fold, and according to his light I believed. God's love is the love of the world, and it is given to the saints. I am sure he accepted Jesus Christ as the alone meritorious sacrifice for the sins of men, and I believed he relied on those merits for final acceptance at the hands of Jehovah. Almost his last act of consciousness was connected with the repetition of the hymn,

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

to which he struggled to grasp out. "Our Father!" Let us hope and believe that his heart was crying out in the fullest faith, "Abba, Father, my Lord and my God!"

What a vain show in the eyes of sensible men, whether Christian or non-Christian, would not all his splendid life have appeared to-day, if he had been left with us? But what a dark pall of dread and fearful anticipation must otherwise have hung over that Hawarden death-bed, instead of the peace and hope and heavenly anticipation with the contemplation of which the whole world is just now delighting itself!

And, finally, how loudly does the religion of this greatest of England's modern Statesmen appeal to us. He, we say, would have been only a sounding brass and tinkling cymbal without it. But what shall we say of the Salvationist with all his high profession of religious action? That he is truly and thoroughly inwardly and outwardly religious! That is, unless his actions and prayers and songs and preachers all spring from the true love of God, the sincere reliance on the blood of Jesus Christ, and the whole-hearted consecration of his soul, destined to the work of saving the souls of men.

Once more may not the Salvationist learn something from the IMPERISHABLE FAME achieved by this departed king among men? Cathedrals and Churches, and the grandest and most noblest of every description will be ringing for some weeks to come with the recital of his deeds, and with the description of his merits, together with innumerable moralizations upon it all for the guidance of humanity. Against this has no man thing to say. Fewer than the human imagination, the departed has deserved it all, and more. It is of the nature of things that it should be so. Those who do well deserve, and will, with certain melancholy exceptions, be well spoken of, by those on whose behalf they have acted, while human nature remains as it is.

But may not the Salvationist be reminded by the ringing forth of these plaudits and praises, that he will also be remembered and kindly spoken about, if he does well? May not to say to himself, "If to the utterance of my wisdom and opportunity, it is well for my Master and for my suffering fellow-men, if I think and toil and suffer and keep on at it succeed, my name will be passed from lip to lip, and my doings will be recorded in a Temple of Fame that will never perish, and about which I will not hear any more?" As surely as it is rung out in the ears of an assembled world from the very mouth of the King of Kings, coupled with the highest and most honorable approval than can ever be bestowed upon any human being?"

LOOK OUT —FOR—

A unique article by the General, entitled
"THE STORY OF PENTECOST, AS
HEARD IN HEAVEN."



Everyone should read "THE GENERAL AS A SALVATION SOLDIER." An inspiring article by Commissioner Nicol, with special illustrations.



LONDON'S LEAGUE OF MERCY, with photographic group of members.



MAJOR STEWART, an up-to-date character sketch (with photo).



A TROPHY OF VANCOUVER'S BIG DRUM. A thrilling life-story, by Staff-Captain Turner.



WHEN I WAS SEVEN. By Adj'tant Page.



Enrolments are the order of the day in the North-West Province.

—There is quite an improvement in our reporting in the War Cry in the North-West Province. The Provincial Officer says, "Corps that we have not seen a report from for months, and which it might have been thought had died out, altogether, as far as reporting in the Cry is concerned, seem to have been resurrected and got back to the front."

BOW AN EX-LOCAL PREACHER TALKED TO A CRY MAN

Fortunate North-West.

WHAT is the latest?" queried a War Cry man, looking at the Chief Secretary.

"The latest," replied the Chief Secretary, "is that we are waiting for news of the Field Commissioner's return to Victoria from Skagway. The Commissioner has decided to visit Calgary and Regina, and conduct an Officers' Council at Winnipeg on her return journey across the continent. She has two purposes in view—(1) To give the corps a lift, and (2) To help up with the expenses of her journey. The dates of those meetings will be fixed as soon as news of Miss Booth's arrival comes to hand."

Miss Booth Ready for War.

"How is the Commissioner in health, Colonel?"

"When leaving Vancouver the Commissioner was fairly well and taking into consideration the results of a long and strenuous tour, I might say, she had a right to feel that I should imagine that our Leader has done this campaign with less physical exhaustion than any other for a long time—in fact, I think her health must be fairly well established; and you may tell your readers that she need not fear any attack. The Field Commissioner is physically equal, in physical endurance, to anybody who is on the Field."

"I understand everybody has fallen into line with the requirements of Miss Booth's recent regulation respecting the better distribution of War Crys to the public."

"Yes, they all consider it a first class thing. Nearly all admit that our weakness lies in the fact that we have so many soldiers who have no specific duty to perform. Where organization has been properly carried out, then however, we've got a good corps. For the better, the work of the corps instead of being addled on the commanding officer, has been taken up with enthusiasm by all, the burden lifted from the shoulders of the ONE, while the MANY have got a blessing to their own good in it. We could not be more pleased to see that the blunder for so little organization very frequently rests with us—I mean us officers. We tell the people to go and work, but do not follow up our advice with the proper organization for them to go along to, and that is the reason the troops are not moving on, and yet our soldiers are great people to work. I heard of a lassie at Yorkville who asked to be a company leader in the Junior war, and said, 'Ap-point me in the position, and I will bring along my own company, with such soldiers as I can find, do anything, and any number of them.'"

The Colonel warmed to his subject. He evidently felt strongly on this point and continued:

"It is my opinion that you cannot get soldiers to join if there is nothing to do. If I were a private individual I should never join the Army if there was nothing for me to do but to sit and suck my thumbs. Before joining the Army I remember that I was a local preacher on two plans as well as Assistant Superintendent and Secretary of the Sunday School, and I should have been a fool to have given up on that work if I had not seen a greater opportunity before me, and whether it is the War Cry Distribution, Open-Air Fighting or any other branch of our Work, the same thing applies—we must give our people work to do."

Good for Staff-Captain Hargrave.

"Hear, hear, Colonel! Work is a necessity for many ills. So far as I can judge from my information in the War Cry Office, there are not many better organized Provinces than the Southern Section of the Central, and I understand you have been inspiring the work there recently. How it looks to me, there is a very marked improvement throughout, especially in reference to organization, which, as is always the case, is bearing fruit already. Nearly every corps is on the up grade. Speaking of inspections, I was glancing over the figures of the West Ontario Division recently, and I find that it is in very good shape, with one or two exceptions which I am certain will improve with more perfect organization, and the West Ontario District Officers may be depended upon to put plenty of organization in when they know that their Province is a refractor for lack of it."

Candidates Galore, but the Army Wants More.

"The Siege is about concluded, Colonel, how is Miss Booth's Call for Candidates showing, viewed from the administrative centre?"

"Extremely. The number of applications are fully up to our expectations,

but (with an impressive look) NOT UP TO THE NEDD. Here are a few bits of news for the tail end of our interview: Brigadier Howell proposes a new Hotel for Bullock's, and it will likely be a favorable decision from Miss Booth, and be opened during the Fall of the year in time to meet the need. Brigadier Pugmire conducted a grand review of troops in Bermuda on Queen's Birthday Easter Sunday, three more young men came to God. The Adj'tant General's annual trip to Digby for Jubilee. Every year it was good and worth a quarter, and worth three to come again. It was a success in every way. Captain Grafton and Lieutenant Laws are full of faith and mean by the grace of God to have victory.—M. R. Reg. Cor.

THE EAST

Brigadier Pugmire. [Cry, 8.01]

Eastern Notes.

The Chancellor did Candidates' Sunday at St. John's. The meetings were the right sort, and five comrades came forward to the table and signed the applications for the work, which were already prepared for them. We trust they will make valiant warriors of the Cross. One soul got saved.

All the city officers met in council at Fairville on Monday, and a good and profitable time was spent, with the Chancellor leading on. At night we had a united meeting at this corps, and here one of the largest crowds ever at Fairville seen for some time. The barracks were filled, and the two "Mac's" were greatly cheered by the way. Fairville shall yet live and prosper. The corps is on the up grade generally.

No. III. has just had another enrolment. A corps Sergeant-major and Junior Sergeant were commissioned. The Senior Sergeant by Major Collier. This corps has gone over to their target for souls and soldiers for the Siege, and the officers are trying to secure three Candidates. This also will be beyond their number.

Captain and Mrs. Jennings have been toiling hard and against great odds at Chatham, but during the past few weeks God has been with them, and souls have been saved. I paid this corps a visit for Saturday and Sunday, 21st and 22nd, and had good meetings, good crowds, and good finances. One soul, and five comrades enrolled as soldiers. The Junior war is also improving. The Junior war is also improving. We led a soldier's meeting here on the Sunday, in addition to the others, at which the soldiers were helped.

Newcastle was the port of call for Monday. The new Town Hall was being opened with a big supper and ball and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was holding forth to a crowd of young people, for the doors were open to our barracks. Consequently our crowd was small. We had a good time and one woman volunteered for salvation. She was a wanderer and was soon restored. Another went, but would not yield. There should be some Candidates from this corps. Hurry up, comrades!

Tuesday, 24th, we put in at Chatham again. Adj'tant Magoe, Captain Bradbury and several of the Newcastle comrades gave us a helping hand. We had a meeting in the p.m. also at night, and although we did not see anyone definitely give themselves to God, yet we believe a good work was done. The Rev. Young (Methodist) was in the night meeting and enjoyed himself very much.

Here is in the Cry our Provincial Officer and family will have returned from Bermuda, where he has had a wonderful time, and in addition to all the souls that have been saved, he has added about 50 soldiers to the roll. We give to Jesus glory.—Robbin's Brother.

Fairview, N. B.—Still fighting. Ehsingerry with us for week-end. Good case of conversion Sunday night. St. John District Officers' Council sat in the Major's house for a time of blessing and inspiration. United meeting at night. Good crowd. Collection good. No one saved, but we believe to see fruits of the meeting yet. Two souls at cottage meeting on Tuesday night. Praise the dear Lord. God is working and our hearts high for a revival. "Pray for us." In the fight, J. D. McIntyre, Captain.

Annapolis, N. S.—We are still having victory on the Lord's side. Last Sunday we had a happy lot when they got free it was half past eleven, and every mother in their different homes

was happy. The Captain had announced no meeting next night, but owing to the rain, God gave us to her she was compelled to open the meeting with a good crowd in attendance. Every one was happy with a few tears of joy as the testimonies were given to the saving power of God. On the following Sunday three more young men came to God. The Adj'tant General's annual trip to Digby for Jubilee. Every year it was good and worth a quarter, and worth three to come again. It was a success in every way. Captain Grafton and Lieutenant Laws are full of faith and mean by the grace of God to have victory.—M. R. Reg. Cor.

Woodstock, N. B.—Sunday was a hot time in the old town, both in the open-air and in the barracks; nevertheless, we had the largest march in the p.m. that we have had for many moons, and it's a fact, but still a poor one. On Sunday night, five being volunteers. Did they cry over their sins? You are right they did. Ensign Pugh and Lieutenant Mutart went to Fredericton on Monday to assist Adj'tant Creighton during the Queen's Birthday celebrations. Local officers led meetings during their absence, and fed us on ice cream. Oh yes, the war is on here.—F. E. S.

Woodstock, N. B.—Nine Salvation fire-brands drove to the Old Bridge on Monday evening to hold a prayer meeting, filling up all Arms' frétils from the surrounding country. Sergeant Vandine boomed the Cry in excellent style. The offering was very liberal, God was with us and we had a lively time. Brother Dross was nearly taken to heaven recently, and is doing well. His wife is alive and improving. The wall was well prepared to go.

ABOUT DAVID.—When Adj'tant David L. Creighton was a sinner he used to go to the pentitent form during church revivals and laugh at the other "mourners" who were praying, groaning and crying. But God saved him. Day after day he would go to the Lord. He got converted out of his sin and lost condition, and he wrapped himself up in the rig and prayed to God to save him.—F. E. S.

Mighty Victories at St. John's.

St. John III., N. B.—On Thursday night we had major Collier, from Provincial Headquarters, with us. Of course everyone was glad to see the Major, for he is one of the best soldiers we have. He has a very strong home where he is. God bless him! He was assisted by Ensign Adams. One of the special features of the meeting was an enrolment of five recruits. Our soldiers' target for the Siege was ten, but blessed God we have got over the line and seventeen have joined us. The recruits are all sons of King Jesus. Brother Marney, an old and faithful soldier, was commissioned Sergeant-Major of the corps. For years his life has been such that you would feel his very presence illuminate your soul. Lord, keep him faithful. Also Sister Chandler was enrolled. Junior Soldier Sergeant, God help him, is twenty-five. Praise the Lord we have seen twenty-seven at the Cross and claim pardon through the blood. We are believing to get our Candidates target, and in fact, we will do well if it ever goes that is halting between two opinions on the side of the Lord. "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few."—Emma Sharp.

THE PACIFIC

Brigadier Howell. [Cry, 3.48]

Victoria. Busy—very busy. Klondikers are here, also Commissioner. Guess you miss her. We would like to keep her. Victoria people love her very much indeed. God bless Commissioner.—Yours in the war, M. I.

Revelstoke, B. C.—Since last report we had continual victory. A summer in the fountain, a winter in the snow. God is truly with us. The converts are taking the stand nobly and will make proper Blood-and-Fire soldiers. God bless them. Though a great number have gone out prospecting and to the mountains, and out for a time, our crowds keep up splendidly, and they are still in the lead. Sing like nightingales. We are believing that soon many more will take their stand for God—Captain Bailey.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

WANTED—A School Teacher holding a first-class Certificate, to take charge of a Salvation Army educational establishment in St. John's, Newfoundland. Salvationists preferred. Write at once to Miss Booth, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

G. T. JACOBS, Chief Secretary.

EAST ONTARIO

Brigadier Bennett.] [Crys. 5,622]

CORNWALL DISTRICT.

Ensign Burrows and Lieutenant Latimer have taken charge of Brockville corps. Captain B. and Mrs. Bearell, Prescott. Captain Comstock arrived from Morrisburg, and we predict visitors all round. If preaching with a little music will bring sinners into the Fountain they will get there at Brockville, and if lots of music and song will bring them in, they will do that. P. F. for Brigadier Bennett. Is the man on the bridle. I don't know very much about Captain Comstock's ability, but faith and works will bring them in at Morrisburg. Mrs. B. and little me are doing our best in Cornwall to set poor sinners free. Yesterday was a good day. Brigadier Bennett and Captain Bearell to the front.—Yours in victory, Adjutant Blackburn.

Montreal L—We are still fighting on in the strength of God. Sunday, 7 a.m. A meeting was held, much blessed and inspired for the fight. 10 a.m. another great meeting, blessed and inspired for the fight. 12 noon, march to the wharf, open-air meetings, then told the hundreds of people standing around us of the power of God to save to the uttermost. The writer, I saved what rat, praises God for this blessed opportunity. 11 a.m. a solemn meeting, led by Ensign Allen. One soul sought and found peace. Hallelujah! Free and Easy in the afternoon, and a great farewell meeting in the evening. Adjutant and Mrs. Wiseman of the Shelter, and comrades (now Captain) and Mrs. Baird, who are leaving the ranks of the battle, were present. Motioned for a hymn, and the latter Boston, U. S. Captain Baird said he had much to praise God for, and could say after eleven years fighting that there was nothing like salvation, and what God had done for him. "He could do for every soldier present." "God be with you all, and may your souls be saved." Ensign Allen asked God's blessing on our comrades and that His grace would be sufficient for them at all times and under all circumstances. Adjutant Wiseman read the lesson from Matthew x. 15 and following verses, during which he said, "I am becoming weary in farewelling, and that God had, he trusted, made him a blessing in Montreal, and was determined to fight on in God's strength and help to win souls for Him. We had a prayer meeting afterwards, tried hard to get any to yield to the workings of God's Spirit. Long in the fight against sin and the devil, and the salvation of souls, Smiler.

Brockville—Despite the many attractions of this beautiful town overlooking the beautiful St. Lawrence, many souls have been attracted to Christ. One after another they have been coming, until about eleven in about two weeks have been at the Fountain. One of this number has been for some time in bitter sorrow. He had been a worker for Christ, doing a good work, but he became helpless, but though it has cost him a desperate effort, he claims to have received that old-time spirit once again. Two others, very reckless drunkards, have made their way out. They have made great shipwreck of character. God grant that these all may have a pure heart. Yours for Righteousness, Lieutenant E. Latimer, for Ensign Burrows.

Montreal II—God is helping us and giving us victory. One soldier was sanctified. Good times all day Sunday, inside and out. Barnacks full on Sunday night. One sister came to God and got pardoned. Praise God for ever.—W. W. Goodale, Sergeant.

Morrisburg—with the soldiers' help have been holding the fort for two weeks, but Captain Comstock has arrived (for a short time) being very poorly in body, expecting to go on rest soon. Sunday meetings good. People very attentive. War Cry all sold out. Bound to win.—Lieutenant Woods.

Deseronto—Praise God we can report victory. Good week-end, good crowds, and best of all one person converted. The talents of the people properly saved. Others hold up their hands to be prayed for. May the Lord save them soon, is our prayer. Junior work is also going ahead.—Amy Chappell, Captain, Little Dorn, Lieutenant.

Kingston—Thank God we are still marching on. Since you last heard from us four have sought, and we feel sure they found, pardon from their sins through the Christ of Calvary. We are praying that they may be true to God.—Kathy Alton.

Quebec—Devil's ranks broken. Hallelujah! Sunday was a day of blessing, a time when people had to cry out, "Nay, but I yield, I yield, I can hold out no more, I sink by dying love compelled

and own Thee conqueror. Two precious souls sought and found God at the Sunday night's meeting. We are rising, and the foe must be driven.—Lieutenant Norman, for Ensign Parker.

CENTRAL ONTARIO

Southern Section.

Staff-Captain Hargrave.] [Crys. 2,390]

HOW LIPPINCOTT, LISGAR AND DOVERCOURT FORCES SPENT THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

Notwithstanding the unfavorable condition of the elements, we made the best of the opportunity, the 24th of May afforded that of a holiday, and knew that a change is essential to health, our arrangements were made to bring about the desired change.

Long Branch was the selected place.

Long Branch is a distance of 10 miles from Grafton, in the townships of the Toronto and Mimico districts, Rainy River.

Arriving at the gate the Lippincott St. Corpse Band mustered to head the march leading to the grounds. A baton was passed, Adjutant Wiggins announced the proposed events of the day.

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OUR WAR CRY SELLERS' DOINGS.

Fugmire Not Only on the Plank, but at the Top—Bennett off this Week—Southall, of West Ontario, Takes Second Place—East Ontario Comforts Itself with Third Position.

THIS WEEK'S TOTALS: Hustlers, 113; Sales, 6,199.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

Hustlers, 25.—	— Sales, 1,901.
Capt. Johnson, Yarmouth	200
Capt. Horwood, Charlottetown	146
Capt. Leunt, St. John	146
Middle Smith, Windsor	140
Lieut. L. Richards, Sussex (av. 3 wks)	129
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John II. (av. 3 wks)	110
Capt. Cooley, Windsor	110
Lieut. Young, Somerset, Tex. (av. 2 wks)	100
Capt. McLeod, North Sydney	100
Sister Ramey, Bridgewater	75
Sergt. McQueen, North Sydney	75
Miss Ellis, Charlottetown	75
J. S. Chas. Vaughan, Charlottetown	60
Lieut. G. H. Digby, Charlottetown	50
Capt. Hutt, Sussex (av. 2 wks)	50
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, St. John II	50
Sergt. Moor, Windsor	35
Sergt. Mrs. Marshall, Digby	35
Fred Anderson, Somerset (av. 3 wks)	35
Capt. Piercy, St. John II. (av. 3 wks)	35
Lieut. Mrs. John III. (av. 3 wks)	32
Sister Maggie Graham, Charlottetown	30
Lieut. Clark, Yarmouth	29
Sergt. Irons, Windsor	29
Sergt. A. Tilley, St. John II.	29

WEST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 25.—	— Sales, 1,175.
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	250
Capt. Fred Young, London	100
Leut. Burrows, Sarnia	65
Mrs. Bell, Woodstock	65
Capt. Mathers, Sarnia	65
Sergt. McDougal, Goderich	65
Capt. Cockrell, Seaford h	55
Mrs. Scott, Guelph	55
Mrs. Martin, St. Thomas	44
Sister Pritchley, Listowel (av. 2 wks)	44
Mrs. Bell, Woodstock	35
Capt. P. Freeman, St. Thomas	35
Sister Brindley, Goderich	31
Capt. McCutcheon, Goderich	30
Sister Oswald, London	30
Sergt. Fred Palmer, London	27
Mrs. Ensign Walker, Guelph	24
Sister Daldy, Bowdoin, Wingham	23
Brother Norfolk, London	23
Ensign McKenzie, Guelph	23
Miss Gertie Chesseman, London	22
Sister Annie Thompson, London	15

EAST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 23.—	— Sales, 1,257.
Capt. Wilson, St. Albans	125
Ensign Walker, Belleville	110
Mrs. Adj't. Blackburn, Cornwall	100
Lieut. Norman, Trenton	90
Lieut. Woods, Morrisburg	77
Capt. Perkins, Barry, Peterborough	75
Capt. McNeil, St. Johnsbury (av. 2 wks)	64
Lieut. Norman, Quebec	54
Mrs. Ensign Walker, Belleville	54
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	54
Lieut. Latimer, Brockville (av. 2 wks)	47
Capt. Chapman, Prescott	47
Bro. Hersey, Barry, Vt.	35
Mrs. Brumdie, Trenton	35
Sergt. Mattice, Cornwall	35
Sergt. Douglas, Cornwall	35
Lieut. Barrett, Trenton	35
Ensign Burrows, Brockville (av. 2 wks)	21
Capt. Comstock, Morrisburg	20
Sergt. Root, Belleville	20
Sister White, Brockville (av. 2 wks)	18

CENTRAL ONTARIO, Southern Section.

Hustlers, 22.—	— Sales, 830.
Cand. Mrs. Skedden, Hamilton I. (av. 2 wks)	12
Sergt. Penre, Temple	100
Bro. Young, Temple	50
Adj't. Mrs. Skedden, Temple	50
Lieut. Marshall, Oshawa	45
Ensign Savage, St. Catharines	38
Cadet Wade, Richmond St.	38
Capt. Stollicker, Ryelands	38
Mrs. St. John, St. Catharines	38
Lieut. Shewry, Dundas	38
Lieut. Russell, Riverside	38
Capt. Lewis, Oshawa	38
Sergt. Emily Howell, Riverside	38
Sister Medlock, Temple	38
Adj't. Mrs. Skedden, Temple	38
Ensign Wm. Stevens, Riverside	38
Cadet Butcher, Richmond St.	38
Sister Kemple, Temple	38
Cadet Cornish, Richmond St.	38
Bra. Ham, Riverside	38
Sergt. Smith, Kiverdale	38

NORTH-WEST.

Hustlers, 9.—	— Sales, 470.
Ensign Hayes, Calgary	112
Lieut. Clark, Devil's Lake	60

poor house or hospital. A corps in Ohio has now for years had from sixty to one hundred paid for every Saturday."

F. P. recently returned from an exploring tour, and reported his discoveries of some most singular, bold hustlers who disappeared in print. But F. P. thinks them, their names, photos and totals will appear shortly. Ye faltering ones, beware of.

Yours enquiringly,

FOUNTAIN PEN.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; boyfriend, or assist, if possible, wronged women or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 10, Albert St., Toronto, Ontario, and mark Inquiry on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and Friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and give us information which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

First Insertion.

302. CASHEN or CASKER, THOMAS. Age about 16. Went with Mr. M. Sharp, Killeyough P. O. (10 miles from Barrie) from April to November, 1891. Went to America to remain only a short time. It will be to his interest to write Miss Eva Booth, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

303. ELLIOTT, JOHN DECARTE. Information wanted. He went back to Ireland in 1882. His address was Turbert Post Office, Tarnmore Estate, County Kerry, near Limerick, Ireland. British Cry please copy.

304. RUNDLE, J. H. Medium height blue eyes, very light hair. Last heard of five years ago at the following address: Mr. J. H. Rundle, Port Hope, Ont. Sister is very anxious to hear from him.

305. HAMMOND, WILLIAM and JAMES, brothers, born in Canada. Went to England at an early age to an orphan school in Kingston or Kingstown. Were last heard of there. Please send their present address to Commissioner Eva Booth.

306. BATHGATE, JAMES. Last heard of in Clinton, Ont. Mother very anxious. Address at the head of this column.

307. CARNEY, JOHN. Left Scotland about thirteen years ago. Last heard of seven years ago in Canada. Wanted, his present address, or any information that will lead to obtaining the same.

308. BYLETT, THOMAS JAMES. Age 19, dark large teeth, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark brown hair and eyes, red mark on right side of nose, worn out front tooth. Left England for Canada in 1881 in the S. S. Santa. On his arrival he stayed at the Marchmont House, Belleville. Worked for Mr. Donaldson, a farmer, St. Monagan, Ont. Left and went to work for Mr. Wm. Lee, St. Monagan, Ont. The last letter from him from this address. Mother very anxious. Any person knowing his present address please write to Commissioner Eva Booth.

309. WHEELER, EDWARD. Age 47 years, height 5 ft. 4 in. Missing four years. Was at one time connected with the Board of Education in Larimore, Dakota. His mother, over 90 years of age, will never cease hoping and praying for information concerning him.

Second Insertion.

310. ARMSTRONG, HARRY ELMER. Age 19 years 2 months, height 5 feet 10 inches, rather poor in flesh and thin face, dark hair and brown eyes, well-tempered manner, sober, courteous. Harry is supposed to be with his parents to write to them and relieve the dreadful suspense which hangs over their lives through his departure.

311. ANDERSON, ROBERT. Age 40 years, height 5 feet 8 inches. Missing since August, 1891. Home in Ennis, Ellis Texas. Visited a brother in Houston, Texas, and has not been heard from since. He has brown eyes, slender build, broad shoulders and hips, dark auburn hair, red moustache, wears pale gold ring on little finger of left hand. Grief-stricken wife engaged.

312. SMITH, GEORGE SYDNEY. Age 40 years, height 5 feet 7 inches, dark hair and full beard, lame from loss of foot. When last seen by friends, three years since, wore an artificial limb. Was educated for a lawyer, but followed the

business of sewing machine agent. Formerly of Goderich, Ont., but reported to have gone to Chicago, U. S. A. Anyone knowing his whereabouts kindly communicate Address at the head of this column.

313. CARTER, RIGHT, HARRY. Age 22 years, height 5 feet 7 inches. His mother last heard from him in October, 1892. His address was Lexington, Ky. He was leaving to go into a company. His mother would be glad of any news. Please communicate Address at the head of this column.

314. SIMPSON, GEORGE SMITH. His address was Hargrave, Manitoba. Reported to have been killed. Sister Jane Evans received. Any information will be thankfully received. Address at the head of this column.

315. TAYLES, SARAH ANN, and her sister, were left orphans. At the age of 12 years Sarah was sent to Canada. She is now about 22. Her sister is much anxious to have news. Any information. Address at the head of this column.

316. CASKER, THOMAS. Was sent to Canada three years ago by the Orphan's Home of Scotland, to their training home, Birkenhead, Ont. His mother and brother are now dead. Write from him and get his address. Please write Address at the head of this column.

317. SWINDALE, THOMAS. Came to Canada 22 years ago from Mr. Middlemore's Home, in Birmingham, Eng. His mother is still alive and fond of hearing from him. Has not been heard from for eight years, was then at Stratford, Ont. Please write if you know where he is. Address at the head of this column.

318. COALHAM, MARY ANN. Born 1862, native of Hull, England. Last heard of from Mr. Coalham, Coalham, Alaska, Asberg, Lenox Co., Ont. and that at the time she was going 300 miles further West. Supposed to be dead. Brothers and sisters enquire. Address at the head of this column.

319. Coming Events

Mrs. BRIGADIER READ'S Campaign in Eastern Province and Newfoundland.

Woodstock, Wednesday, June 1; Fredericton, Thursday and Friday, June 2; St. John, N. B., Saturday, Sunday and Monday, June 4, 5, 6; Moncton, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 7, 8; Amherst, Thursday, June 9; Spring Hill, Friday, June 10; Halifax, Saturday, June 11; and Monday, June 12, 13; Windsor, Tuesday, June 14; Dartmouth, Wednesday, June 15; Truro, Thursday, June 16; New Glasgow, Friday, June 17; North Sydney, Saturday and Sunday, June 18; St. Johns, Nfld., Thursday, June 23; to Monday, June 27; Gaspé, Wednesday, June 28; Carbonear, Thursday and Friday, June 29 and July 1; Harbor Grace, Saturday and Sunday, July 2, 3.

G. S. M. Pro. Agents' Appointments.

ENSIGN SIMS—Belleville, June 11; Kingston, June 15-17; Gananoque, June 18.

ENSIGN ANDREWS—Little Current, June 10-13; Owen Sound, June 14; Wartell, June 15; Chesley, June 16; Owen Sound, June 17; Orangeville, June 18-20; Brampton, June 21.

CAPTAIN CUMMINS—Valley City, June 9, 10; Minot, June 12, 13; Devils Lake, June 14-15; Brantford, June 15; Waterloo, June 17; Simcoe, June 18-19; Delhi, June 20; Tilsington, June 21; Norwich, June 22; New Durham, June 23; Burgessville, June 24; Wainfleet, June 25; Ingoldsby, June 27; Thedford, June 28; London, June 29, 30.

CAPTAIN COLLIER—Berlin, June 15; Ay, June 16; Drumbo, June 14; Peterborough, June 15; Brantford, June 15; Waterloo, June 17; Simcoe, June 18-19; Delhi, June 20; Tilsington, June 21; Norwich, June 22; New Durham, June 23; Burgessville, June 24; Wainfleet, June 25; Ingoldsby, June 27; Thedford, June 28; London, June 29, 30.

Secretary Jas. N. Hyde, whose address is Box 64 Santa Clara, Cal., desires that officers who have contributed photos for the group will write him at once the number of years they have been in the Salvation Army, and their full names, including middle and in case of husband and wife, the maiden name of the latter. Those who have not already complied with this requirement will hear in mind that the complement of the band, which will be a forerunning announcement of the group, cannot be completed until this important matter is attended to.

SONGS

A Song Old in Blessing—Sing It! It
Will Bless You.

Tunes.—Oh, for a thousand tongues (B.J. 100); Give me a heart (B.J. 29); Auld Lang Syne; Nativity.

1 Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast,
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

Oh, hope of every contrite heart,
Oh, joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek.

But what to those who find, ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show,
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

Jesus, our only rest for Thee,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Mobility Here and Now.

Tune.—Stella (B.J. 29).

2 Saviour from sin, I want to prove
That Jesus is Thy healing name;
To lose when perfected in love,
Whate'er I have, or earn, or am,
I stay me on Thy faithful word,
The servant shall be as His Lord."

Answer that gracious end in me,
For which Thy precious blood was
Given; even for all iniquity;
Now save and make me meet for
heaven.

Unless Thou purge my every stain,
Thy suffering and my fainting vain.

They own peculiar servant claim,
For Thy own truth and mercy's sake;
Hallow in me Thy glorious name.
Mo for Thine own this moment take.
Thine only will I live and die.

A New Solo to a Battling Tuna.

Tune.—Dorothy Dean (Oh, it was wonder-
ful, wonderful love).

3 To-day I am simply delighted
With Jesus, my Saviour and King,
Who's taken my sins and resented
Me freely from all they would bring.
He leadeth me by the still waters,
He feedeth my soul on the best—
Indeed, I am perfectly happy,
Contented to lean on His breast.

Chorus.

Oh Jesus my Saviour and King,
Oh Jesus, Thy praises I'll sing,
For coming to me, thy pardon to buy
And title to mansion of glory in heaven.

The peace in my soul geth better,
The joy in my heart doth increase,
As daily I live for the Saviour
Who's pardon caused sorrow to cease.
I feel that to serve Him completely
Is just the best thing I can do,
And so I will march forward daily,
While singing this song as I go.

Satisfied with Serving God.

Tune.—I'm the child of a King,
I am living for Jesus, who His life

4 gave for me,
And purchased my pardon on Cal-
vary's tree,
His love broke my heart, His blood set
me free,
And still He is pleading poor sinner for
thee.

Chorus.

He is pleading for thee,
He is pleading for thee,
Oh, come to our Saviour,
He is pleading for thee.

Oh, what are life's treasures? Say, what
are they worth?

When we come to death's valley we
must leave them on earth;
Christ offers us peace which the world
cannot know.

And joy everlasting and glory below.

It will profit thee nothing, though fearful
the cost,
To gain the whole world if the soul
is lost;

Oh, lay up thy treasure where naught

can destroy,

And find in our Saviour both pardon and
joy.

Alice Meades, Richmond St.

The Sinner's Summons.

Tune.—B.J. 65.

The Judgment DAY is drawing near,
In dread reality,
When all the dead God's voice shall
hear,
And rise from land and sea.

Chorus.

Then for this awful day prepare,
Repent and turn to God;
His life He gave,
He longs to save,
And wash you in His blood.

Then hidden things revealed will be,
And secrets brought to light;
Their sinful course will sinners see,
And tremble at the sight.

Oh, ere you ever leave this field,
Wield ye the Spirit's voice;
Ho calls to-day, no more delay,
But make the Lord your choice.

LIFE AND LABORS OF

James Dowdle COMMISSIONER.

A Biography.

CHIRSTMAS DAY came round. The Salvationists employed their leisure time in trying to get the people saved, and the publicans worked harder than ever to get the people's money. Drunken sailors rolled from one public house to another, along as far as had many miles. Before long, in some cases, as long as the publican would trust them. One of these individuals came out of a public-house with a bottle of rum sticking out of his pocket, and for that express purpose of upsetting the opposite meet-ing. Before he had time to carry out his intention, something said arrested his attention. He decided to hear the matter out before disturbing the meeting. The words he heard were like swords. He words smote him as never smote man, and he burst into tears. Pulling the bottle from his coat-pocket he dashed it upon a stone close by, and in so doing very thoroughly christened the Hallelujah file-dile, with something to spare for Dowdle's coat. He says, "They both

Smelt Rum for Days.

But it was better there than down that poor fellow's throat!"

Mrs. Dowdle also came in for a share of attention from the devil's dupes. One incident has such a happy issue that we cannot refrain from giving it here.

Mrs. Dowdle was walking with Peter when she saw him sitting on the water—or trying to do so. Right in front of her sat a disdained old drunkard who had not been inside a place of worship for twenty years. He had just enough wits left to know what was said, but not enough to know that he had not been mixed up in that party. When Mrs. Dowdle arrived at the verse which says that Peter began to sink, he exclaimed, "Yes, just like me. Go on, lass."

The reading finished, Mrs. Dowdle implored the lass to give the cause of the poor drunkard who had fallen—not once—but many times. Suddenly the man interrupted her, "Could He save a wretch like me?"

"Yes, if you would do as Peter did—try to God for help."

The drunk fell upon his knees, and, after giving a detailed account of his shortcomings, cried for pardon in evident sincerity of heart.

Then, pulling himself together, he asked, "What more can I do, lass? I've got myself up to God—body, soul and spirit."

"Are you quite sure you've given up everything?" asked Mrs. Dowdle.

"I have, lass—

Close and All!"

This was his way of describing what proved to have been a very thorough forsaking of sin and surrendering to God. The following Sunday night he was discovered bathed in tears.

"What's the matter, dad?" asked Dow-

"How can I help it when I see my children seeking salvation. It's rejoicing I am, not grieving."

They were a reconciled family after that. Salvation had indeed come into their home.

Quite a number of officers came out of Liverpool as a result of the Dowdles' appointment to that town, and before they left, at the end of seven months, to go on tour, the members of the North of England, the attitude of the people had completely changed, and a costly harvest of souls had been gathered in.

REDUCTIONS.

IN

UNIFORM

AND OTHER LINES

NINE * DOWN * AND * ONE * UP

1 THE Goods, as mentioned below, have all been reduced in price. We maintain the same superior quality as we have been offering for nearly two years. These goods have been fully tested and prove to give entire satisfaction in wear and color.

We have other lines, but would recommend those below on the principle that

"IT PAYS TO GET A GOOD ARTICLE."

Goods.	Per yd.	Ladies' Ulsters.	Suits.	Tunics.	Pants.
130	\$2 00	\$17 00	\$12 50	\$8 25	\$4 25
184	3 00	23 50	17 50	11 75	5 75
86	3 50	25 00	19 00	12 50	6 50
234	3 50	25 00	19 00	12 50	6 50

The Ulsters include Uniform Cape. Circular Capes will cost from \$1.00 to \$2.00 extra. As a special safeguard we are now SEWING ALL OUR GOODS WITH SILK.

ADJUTANTS' AND STAFF-CAPTAINS'

TRIMMINGS

Are reduced 50c, and figure now at:

Tunic Trimmings, put on..... \$2 00
Pants " " " 1 00

If ordered loose, deduct 50c. for Tunic and 10c. for Pants from the prices quoted.

White Summer Caps, made of strong canvas	\$1 00
Regulation Uniform Caps, with Band	1 50
Staff " " "	2 00
J. S. Badges	0 15

The only item we have been compelled to raise is Band Journal Music, from 271-300 and 301-330, which will after this be charged at 75c. per book.

In addition to the above recommended goods, we have No. G. B., upon which we have been unable to make any reduction. It is fully worth every cent we ask, viz.—

Goods, per yard, 54 inches wide	\$2 55
Ladies' Ulsters, with Uniform Cape	22 00
Tunics, \$10.50; Pants, \$5.50; or Suit	16 00

For your convenience we would ask you to communicate with your Provincial Officer, re Samples, etc.

All information will be promptly and cheerfully supplied.

MAJOR JNO. M. C. HORN,
Trade Secretary.

The tour finished at Sunderland, where James Dowdle was "ordained" Major by the General, and made Divisional Officer of the Northern Division. So began the first instruction of the Salvation Army, but he was also the first to be called a "D. O." This was in the year 1859. When appointed to the Northern Division, the Dowdles found twenty-three stations, or corps, and these were increased to twenty-three before he left.

The first War Cry ever issued by the Salvation Army was compiled at Flymouth and followed the Dowdles to Liverpool. This was a red-letter day in the history of the Salvation Army.

CHAPTER XV.

"The Wrong Time to Get Saved"—The Price of a "Spree"—The Derby of the North—The Home of "The Death-and-Glory Boys"—A Bloody Victory.

In all the glory of his first Salvation Army uniform, Major Dowdle entered upon his duties as Divisional Officer, having his headquarters at Newcastle, and the Tyne Division as his parish. "The uniform," he says, "fitted like a lady's glove, and was made by our late contractor, Mr. Smith, who was then in charge of the Tailoring Department at Queen Victoria Street—and the cap was very imposing—more like a general's helmet than anything else."

The Tyne Theatre was engaged for Sunday nights; and not only was this building crowded, but a half of visitors adjoining was also pressed into the service.

One of the first openings was a second corps at Newcastle—a building known as the Old Brewery, consecrated by the saintly Wesley, and decorated later on by the Devil, "Devil's bush."

The conversion of the Old Brewery was a red-letter day in the early history of the Salvation Army proper. Wonderful meetings were held, resulting in the conversion of some of the worst and lowest of Sand Hill society. Among them who came from the dark mire round about the old brewery, and whose testimony of deliverance from sin, was one who, though she heard gladly, yet put off the all-important choice till a more convenient season—which never came.

On New Year's Eve, a woman sat in the front room upon her lamp. She was crying bitterly, and Mrs. Dowdle spoke to her, urging her to get saved. The woman owned her need of salvation, but said,

"It's the Wrong Time

To get saved. To-morrow will be New Year's Day, and I've promised myself a 'spree.' After that's over I'll come and give God my heart."

God's Word bring her to immediate decision failed, and she left the hall. The following day she went in for the promised "spree," returning at night with her husband and associates so drunk that she could not carry her lady upstairs. Handing the helpless wife to her husband, she managed to get to the top of the stairs, turned round to take the baby, and

Fell Headlong Down the Stairs

instead, breaking her neck in the fall. She had her "spree"—but at what a cost!

Newcastle Races—often called the "Derby of the North"—were made the occasion of a big Salvation "go." Coming from all down the Tyne, and to the help of the Lord, against the mighty forces of evil which hid high carnival whilst the races lasted—often a whole week.

The racecourse was away on the moor, some little distance from the town, and here the corporation caused to be erected a stand, where evangelists occupied for two whole days—meetings being kept going all the time.

Some of the brightest trophies won for God at this time were got hold of through the devil overstepping the line which leads us to suspect that he is not infallible. At the opening—or, more correctly speaking—the conversion of the Old Gravel Pit stables and bay loft into a barracks, an illustration of this occurred. A publican hired two of his customers to interrupt the open-air meeting, and into

To smash Dowdle's Fiddle.

The men announced their intention as they drew near.

Dowdle, who had been watching with feelings of compassion the two poor superannuated-looking fellows, said, "Surely the devil and the landlord have made a mistake in choosing a man like you to interfere with us!" The both knew that the hotcake-pudding would do us a great deal of good. Keep quiet, and when we go to ten present you shall have as much as you can put into your skins!"

The men quite agreed with this view of the case—jumped from car to car, and during the course of the meeting enjoyed over and over again their prospective feast. Best of all, they found food for

their starving souls as well—both got perfectly saved, and turned out fine class soldiers, and went back to work (not to the publicans). Hundreds of stalwart colliers and their wives were turned from darkness to light in the old bay loft, where now stands a commodious new barracks.

(To be Continued.)

HE BROUGHT "PA'S PRAYERS."

STICKNESS came one day to the simple parson of a country church. It was winter, and the pastor was in financial straits. A number of his flock decided to meet at his house and offer prayers for the speedy recovery of the sick ones, and for material blessings upon the pastor himself. While one of the deacons was offering a fervent prayer for blessings upon the pastor's household there was a loud knock at the door. When the door was opened a stout farmer-boy was seen, wrapped up comfortably.

"What do you want, boy?" asked one of the deacons.

"I couldn't come, so I've brought his prayers, replied the boy.

"Through pa's prayers? What do you mean?"

"Yes, brought his prayers, an' they're out in the wagon. Just help me, an' we'll get 'em in."

Investigation disclosed the fact that

"pa's prayers" consisted of potatoes, flour, bacon, oatmeal, turnips, apples, warm clothing, and a lot of trifles for the sick ones. The prayer meeting adjourned at short notice.

WE WANTED.

"It's war we're in, not politics:

It's systems wrastlin' now, not parties;

An' victory in the end'll fix

Where strongest will and trust heart

ie.

This weighin' things done wai enough
When war cools down, and comes to
writin':

But while it's makin', the true stuff
Is pison-mad, pig-headed fightin'.

"More men? More men! It's there we
fall;

Weak plans grow weaker yit by lengthen'-in':

Wut use us addin' to the tall,
When it's the head's in need of
strengthenin'?

We wanted one that felt all chief
From roots o' hair to solo o' stockin',

Spure-sot with thousand-ton belter

In him an' us, of earth went rockin'!"

—James Russell Lowell.



Viewing His Inheritance Through the Glass of Prejudice.

"They say that Canaan, the Land of Plenty, lies just over the Jordan, but I am certain I can't see anything."

Viewing His Inheritance.

W. C. D.

IT looks exceedingly foolish to look for your possessions with a telescope! But the hills that overlook the glorious land of Canaan would not make standing room for the foolish Christians who are looking across the Jordan with the glass of Prejudice! But succeed, but it is a fact! The devil has succeeded in deceiving the mass of the church militant by this miserable trick! She is baited on the very threshold of glorious possibilities. Such a precious experience of light, joy, glory, power, aggressiveness, and triumph is before her as that says Wesley, "which is received in judgment when we are nothing in comparison with it."

The whole body has practically given up the search and concluded to settle down where they are in the arid sands of a lukewarm and backslidden life. And what about the millions of souls in the children of Zion? They have been given a mission to rescue! They are going down in heathen darkness and the Devil will be required at their hands!

The Second Adam has purchased for

us more glory than was lost in Eden!

The lost favor, the lost image of God, the lost communion with the blessed and glorious Trinity! Do not rest satisfied with the restored favor that comes with sonship. Do not look with prejudice upon the possibility of having the full image of Jesus brought out in you! O how often we have seen the most stupendous miracle of grace. You can have the face to face communion that Adam lost! Hallelujah! Blessed are the pure in heart, that shall see God. God in Christ will converse with your spirit in the inner sanctuary of your heart. He will speak with you and with Him. Many sanctified and anointed souls are to-day sitting at the feet of Jesus drinking in the rivers of His grace and love and glory! "They walk with Him in white." "They follow the Lamb wherever He goeth."

This crooked telegraph that no longer distorts the vision of the deluded soul that drops into the pit of perdition! Then he will see no doubt as clearly as Dives saw Lazarus. He will see the endless felicity of the place in Abraham's bosom, the way to which he would not see if he had the world of opportunity. O haste! Time is short! It is a fearful day the Judgment Day will be for the careless, lukewarm, prejudiced Christian!

Diamond Dust

THE SELF-SUFFICIENT ARE MOST DEFICIENT.

• • •

TRUE RELIGION WORKS BY LOVE AND LOVES TO WORK.

• • •

DO GOOD WITH YOUR MONEY OR IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD.

• • •

STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT, OR ELSE STRIKE IT GETS HOT.

• • •

THE LESSON MANY MEN NEED TO LEARN IS TO LESSEN DIGNITY.

• • •

BETTER BE AN APOSTLE OF CHRIST THAN AN APOTATE FROM CHRIST.

• • •

FAITH MAKES THE THORN IN THE FLESH BEAR THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT.

• • •

NEVER WAIT FOR SOMETHING TO TURN UP, BUT TURN IT UP YOURSELF.

• • •

LET GOD CONQUER WITHIN, AND YOU WILL CERTAINLY CONQUER WITHOUT.

• • •

WHAT YOU CONDEMN IN OTHERS IS PROBABLY WHAT OTHERS CONDEMN IN YOU.

• • •

THE FEAR OF HELL ALONE MAKES NO MAN FIT FOR HEAVEN.

• • •

THE FASTEST TRAVELLERS TO HEAVEN ARE THOSE WHO GO UPON THEIR KNEES.

• • •

MAN FELL BY RISING AGAINST GOD; HE RISES AGAIN BY FALLING BEFORE GOD.

• • •

THE MAN WHO ASPIRES TO GOODNESS WILL BECOME INSPIRED BY GOODNESS.

• • •

WHEN SELF-RIGHTEOUSNESS GETS UP IN THE NIGHT TO PRAY, NOBODY ELSE CAN SLEEP.

Uncle Henry's Prescription.

Ain't no use o' frettin'
'Bout the weather, friends;
Got to take whatever

The great Creator sends.

What if clouds do gather,
And the cold winds blow?
Can't have just fair weather
All the time, you know.
But there's one thing certain,
If your stomach's right
You can make the darkest
Day seem nice 'n' bright.

Git up in the mornin';
Rustle 'round a bit;
Show 'm there's some ginger
In your system yit.

Sing an' dance an' whistle,

Startle an' creation—
Anything to git your
Blood in circulation—
Make somebody happy—
Lordy, that's the way
Anyone can brighten
Up the darkest day!

—Selected.

A comrade, once an officer, writes to the Commissioner: "I have been thinking I could be used of God as an Auxiliary member. I have been in the work and had to leave it on account of my health. I have since married a soldier's girl, and the last campaign I was in the battle, but the battle was lost, and I think God can use me in this way. I will send \$5 when I hear from you." Now this is another example worthy of imitation by all who have ever been officers, if they can afford it.

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